DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XVI. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1887. NUMBER 9

Published every week.
$1.50 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office of New York, N. Y. as second class matter.

POETRY.

DANGER-SIGNALS.

The day may walk enrobed with flowers,
Singing a joyous lay,
With naught to chill the balmy hours,—
The storm winds far away.—
And sunlight with its radiant showers
May fill the earth and sky;
And all the while from the watch-towers
The danger-signals fly.

The eve may fade in dusky night
Where tranquil waters lie,
And darkness in its silent flight
Veil every watching eye.
When wearied ocean's sleeping tide
The cool night breezes lave,
The fog-bell sends its far and wide
A warning o'er the wave.

Though gale and zephyr be entwined
In crests of pearly snow,
With golden sunbeams, and enshrined
On ocean's changing brow,
Their glories fade when night comes down;
But one unsetting star
Hangs o'er the billow's wildest frown,—
The light ship on the bar.

Even so around a morning life
May opening roses cling,
And in the heart in joyous strife
Impr soned warblers sing,
And not a cloud may upward roll
To dim the crystal sky,—
Yet o'er some watch tower of the soul
May danger-signals fly.

—*Annie E Cole.*

STORY TELLER.

Pinder's Ghost.

AN INTERESTING ROMANCE FROM THE GREEN ROOM AND THE WINGS.

Joe Pinder, the property master of the Theater Royal, was a poet, not that he was any the less a property master, for a more conscientious and hard-working servant never submitted to be sworn at by a stage manager; but at times the *cacæthes scribendi* would be strong upon him, and then, if the work was at all slack, he was to be avoided by all prosaic persons who did not want to be seized by the first available button, while Pinder, with his eye in a fine frenzy rolling, poured forth "A Poem to the Pit," or "Stanzas to the Stalls."

At the beginning of the season a pretty and intelligent young girl had joined the company to play small parts. She was the only daughter of a poor widow who gained her livelihood as a seamstress at one of the large theatrical costumers in London. Her name, or rather her professional one, was Rose Hazledean. She had her theatrical career as a coryphee; but, by dint of sheer hard work and perseverance, had obtained sufficient education to qualify herself for a more responsible position. During the season she had so improved by practice in a varied range of characters, and had gained so much confidence by the praise and encouragement of the manager and company, that a bright and successful career was predicted for her.

Among others whose general kindness and practical suggestions had been of great assistance to the struggling girl was John Lester, who played the leading juvenile business. He was a capital actor and a good fellow, who would probably have achieved a much higher position but for an unfortunate penchant for playing practical jokes. Managers did not always appreciate a species of humor which sometimes made them the butt of their own companies and servants, and Jack Lester frequently found that his manager's sense of humor did not extend beyond on envelope placed in his hands by the prompter on Friday night containing a fortnight's notice.

Forced by necessity and experience to spare the managers, and finding the company at the Theater Royal too wide-awake to become his victims, Jack Lester had seized upon the property master for his prey, and Pinder, who in other respects was a remarkably intelligent and clever young fellow, would be beguiled into reading his poetry and giving copies to his hypocritical patron, who would then ingeniously pervert and alter them into such extraordinary productions that when they were read in the green-room with exaggerated gesture and burlesque emphasis, his listeners would be convulsed with laughter.

Jack Lester's amusement, however, was one night brought to a termination by the extraordinary and unexpected behavior of Rose Hazledean, who indignantly protested against the ridicule that was being heaped upon the devoted head of the unconscious poet; and who avowed her intention of warning him unless the cruel amusement was at once stopped. Jack Lester persisted, and Rose Hazledean speedily proved she was a woman of her word. The result of her championship of Pinder was seen the next day, when, in response to Lester's invitation to write him a poem for recitation between the pieces, not to take more than five minutes, describing the history and wanderings of the lost tribes of Israel, Pinder replied: "Write it yourselves!"

A coolness now sprung up between Pinder and his quondam patron, more than counterbalanced, however, by the increased and genuine interest evinced by Rose Hazledean in the poet's verses, which rapidly developed a more amorous tendency, and when one of the ladies found some of the verses left accidentally upon Rose's dressing place, suspicions were aroused which appeared to gain confirmation when another effusion was discovered in her band bag, which she had left on a chair while rehearsing, and which concluded.

> With the ring upon your finger
> In the ve-try you will linger,
> With your anxious heart at ease.
> While I pay the parson's fees.

All doubts, however, were at rest toward the end of November, when it was formally announced that Miss Hazledean had become Mrs. Pinder.

The autumn season had drawn toward the close. Pinder was busy modeling for the pantomime, and the programme was being changed nightly, in a vain attempt to draw a goose-and-pudding-saving public, when a drama founded upon East Lynne was put into rehearsal for the same night. Miss Rose Hazledean (Mrs. Pinder), in consequence of the indisposition of the leading lady, was cast for the runaway wife. The rehearsal was a hasty and incomplete one. The manager was busy drilling the ballet for the pantomime. The prompter's attention was distracted with scene plots, and Pinder was hurriedly sent to Birmingham to purchase certain necessaries for the property-room. In the drama a letter was supposed to be written by the runaway wife addressed to her husband in which she announced her intention of leaving him forever. The prompter being busy, Mrs. Pinder copied the letter herself, and at the end of the evening's performance it was left on the prompter's desk, where it was noticed by Jack Lester just as Mrs. Pinder rushed up to the prompter and in an excited manner asked to be excused rehearsal the next morning. She had received a telegram to say that her mother was ill. There was just time to catch the last train and be back in time for the next night's performance; might she go? Permission was at once given. She wrote a hurried note to her husband, explaining the cause of her absence, gave it to the prompter to hand to Pinder, who was expected back before the farce was over. She then hurried away with a hasty "good-night" to Jack Lester, whose busy brain immediately conceived the idea of playing a practical joke upon Pinder. It pas a sudden impulse, acted upon without thought; the prompter's attention was engaged, and in a moment the envelope, insufficiently fastened, was opened, and the property letter bidding farewell to her husband was substituted for the real one.

The performance was over, the lights were lowered, the company and employes had left, and Jack Lester was in the act of saying good-night to the hall keeper when Pinder returned and the note was placed in his hands. He read it through by the solitary gas jet over the door, crushed it in his hand, and, without a word, walked into the dimply-lighted and gloomy theater and up into his property room, which was situated over the flies.

Lester, who was in reality a good-hearted fellow when not blinded by his master passion, watched Pinder's retreating figure, and had just made up his mind to go after him and explain every thing, when he was suddenly seized by half a dozen jovial acquaintances who had come to fetch him out to supper, and, listening to no excuses, they dragged him away to a neighboring hostelry, where, in the excitement, Pinder was forgotten, and it was not until the next morning, when, with an aching head, he dragged himself down to the theater, that he remembered, with a pang of remorse, the cruel joke he had perpetrated.

"Late as usual, Mr. Lester," exclaimed the prompter, as Jack made his appearance.

"Beginners, please," shouted the prompter, and the rehearsal proceeded quietly, only delayed now and again by the want of such properties as were essential to the scenes, and which, after considerable delay, were brought by Pinder's assistant.

"Where is that infernal property man?" continually shouted the manager, but without result, and the first act was over when Lester's attention was called to a group of the company who were pointing overhead to the gridiron above the stage.

"What's that hanging up there?" asked one.

"A pantomime property, I suppose," replied another, looking up.

"Wonderfully made," said a third. "Clever fellow, Pinder; the best modeler in England."

Lester, like the rest, looked up, and there dangling at the end of a rope, between the borders was a something that, in the uncertain light, looked strangely like a human body, and the sight of which sent a strange thrill to Jack Lester's heart and caused it to sink within him.

"What are you all star-gazing here for?" asked the manager.

The object of interest was pointed out to him.

"Capital model of a man," said the first old man. "It gave me the shakes when I first saw it."

"You must have seen it months ago, then," answered the low comedian.

"Remarkably like a hanging man," said the walking gentleman, as he planted a glass in his eye, and looked up.

"Not unlike Pinder himself," added another.

"By heaven!" shouted the manager, who had been steadily looking aloft, "it is Pinder! Quick, there, some of you, come with me and help to cut him down." And away he rushed, followed by several of the gentlemen.

As the rest of the company gathered together and stood by the prompt entrance in silent horror, Jack Lester turned deadly white, and clung to one of the wings for support. The silence was almost insupportable, and when, in a few minutes, the word was passed down that it was Pinder his heart seemed to stand still. He staggered to the stage door, home to his lodgings, locked the door and sankinto a chair, overcome with an agony of remorse. In imagination he could hear the horrorstricken whispers as the inert mass was lowered to the stage; see the white face, with the glassy eyes turned toward him with an eternal reproach in them. This, then, was the result of his practical joking—he was a murderer.

How the time passed he never knew, but he was aroused by a knocking at the door. He rose, mechanically, opened it, and admitted his landlady, who brought him some tea and informed him that it was time he went to the theater.

Now came the necessity for reflection and decision. Might he not be accused of the death of Pinder? If it were proved his career was ruined forever. No one had seen him change the letters; no one could prove his agency in this business. Would it not be better to bury his ghastly secret in his own breast, and put on a bold front? Yes, he would; and bracing himself up for the ordeal, he boldly walked down to the theatre.

As Jack Lester entered the stage door he had not the courage to ask the hall-keeper if there was more news concerning the tragic occurrence of the morning, but slunk rather than walked across the dimly lighted stage to his dressing-room, which was situated at the end of a passage on the opposite side. As he passed under the spot where the body had hung in the morning, he shuddered, and felt an almost irresistible desire to turn back, but the knowledge that his absence might raise suspicion gave him courage, and he walked on, with a strange feeling that an indefinable preenc was either behind him or beside him. The dim, ghostlike atmosphere of the unlighted theater added to the illusion, and, with a dreadful sinking of the heart and a terrible sense of impending misfortune, he walked down the dark passage, turned the handle of his dressing-room door, entered, and there beneath the half-turned gas jet that but dimly lighted the corner where he usually dressed, he saw the erect form of—Pinder, pointing with a ghastly, mocking grin upon his pale face, to the rope that hung round his neck.

He would have turned and fled, but horror held him spellbound; he would have cried out, but his tongue refused utterance as the figure advanced toward him, holding out the letter, and in a deep, sepulchral voice exclaimed: "You ought to be ashamed of yourself for playing a trick like this."

"Not dead," gasped Jack Lesser, clinging to the handle of the door.

"Not a bit of it," answered the ghost, turning up the gas. "I met my wife at the station before she started. You played your game without telling the rest of the company. I took them into my confidence, and here they are to see who holds the trumps."

At that moment the door was pushed open from without, and a roar of laughter saluted Jack Lester that rang in his ears for months after.

"But the body?"

"Made it myself and hung it myself. When you made fun of my poetry every body except me was in the joke, and every body is in this one except you. Take my advice, give up practical joking, sir, and if ever you are tempted to break out again, just you remember that actors are just as easily taken in as poets, and take warning by 'the property master's ghost.'"—*English Magazine.*

They Began Housekeeping.

Mr. Youngman, of St. Anthony Hill, married a very pretty and sweet little lady a few days ago, and he furnished a house to establish her in as soon as the nuptials were completed. He was congratulating himself on having bought everything that would be needed in the proper running of a well-organized household, and was not a little surprised on the second morning after his wedding by his wife handing him a card on which was written a list of articles which she requested him to bring home when he came from work. The list ran as follows:

Stove polish.
Hard soap.
Oatmeal.
Curtain fixtures.
Picture hooks and cord.
Coal sieve.
Rolling pin.
Dust pan.
Broom.
Stove brush.
Paper eight-ounce tacks.

Mr. Youngman reads over the list and tries to remember that he bought all of these things when he furnished the house, but he can't.

"Hadn't you better go down with me and order them yourself, darling?" he says.

"No, no, dear," she replies. "You can get them well enough."

"But I might not get just what you want," he suggests.

"Oh, you goose," she says, smilingly, throwing her arms around his neck and dropping a kiss on his lips, "you know I'd be satisfied with any thing you buy me."

"I wouldn't be single again for anything," mused Mr. Youngman, as he tripped lightly down stairs.

That noon Mr. Youngman brought home the desired articles and laid them on the table. Mrs. Youngman looked over the articles and said:

"Oh, Will, what did you get this kind of stove polish for? It isn't half so good as the other, and this soap, why, my mother never would have that brand soap of in the house. How much did you pay for this oatmeal?"

"Twenty-five cents."

"Twenty-five cents! Why, you can get splendid oatmeal at Schwab's for fifteen cents a package.

"Those curtain fixtures are an inch too wide for the windows. I wonder you didn't know that.

"Oh, you got green picture cord, didn't you? Well, I won't use it. I always want red picture cord.

"That coal sieve is too coarse. It'll let half the good coal go through it. Why didn't you think of that?

"That rolling pin is altogether too heavy. I wanted a light one.

"I was in hopes that you'd get a bronze dust pan, instead of this yellow one.

"That broom is too heavy. A lighter one would have done just as well, and wouldn't have cost so much.

"The bristles of that stove brush are too stiff. I wanted a softer one.

'Oh, Will, why didn't you get galvanized tacks; those iron ones rust out so quick. They ain't good at all."

Mr. Youngman waits till his young wife gets through, and, wondering what has brought such a change over her since morning, puts his arms around her, and says:

"What is the matter with my little wife?"

Her dainty head falls on his shoulder, and between the sobs that shake her slight frame, she says:

"Wi-will, I fe-feel so b-a-ad. I wanted to make some bi-bi-biscuit this noon, a-a-and got water and sa-a-alt and ye ye-yeast, but there is something mi-mi-missing and I can't think wh-wha-what it is."

Mr. Youngman smiled quietly, and clasping his young wife to his watch-pocket, he placed his lips to her ear and whispered, "Flour."

Saved by Shaving.

In former days, the barber's pole, with its spiral bands of red and white, announced that the man wielded the lancet as well as the razor, and was as ready to "bleed and cup" as he was to shave. Doubtless those old-fashioned barbers saved men's lives by letting out a little blood, but it remained for a modern barber to shave an apparently dead man back into life. Ex-Mayor Darby, of St. Louis, tells the story in his "Personal Recollections," and we give it in a condensed form:

Jonas Moore, a sick, broken-down miner, started in a steamship from San Francisco for Panama, along with a hundred other wretched miners as miserable himself. Death was at work among these "returning Californians," and again and again the steward would bring the commander a message similar to this one:

"Captain, that man in No. 30 is dead."

"Dead!" repeated the captain. "Get a sack, put in a bushel of coal, bring the body into cabin that we may read the service over him, and bury him."

"Ring the bell for the passengers to attend the funeral service," was the next order. The burial service of the Prayer-Book having been read, the body with the sack of coals tied to it, was placed on a plank and dropped into the sea.

One day, the steward announced that "the man in 65 was dead."

It was Moore's room, and the captain went in to take a look at the body. The dead man's face was covered with a dirty, grizzly beard.

"Why, it's too bad to bury a man in this condition!" exclaimed the captain. "Call the barber, and let him shave him. I won't read the service over such a savage-looking object. I'll give the fellow a decent burial."

The barber came, and began to shave the corpse. Perhaps the barber scraped the face a little roughly, for Jonas opened his eyes. The barber continued to shave, and charged the resuscitated man five dollars for the operation.

"What do you think?" whispered Moore to a friend, "The barber charged me five dollars for that one shave!"

"Cheap," answered the friend. "That shave saved your life."

Moore grew better, reached St. Louis, and lived there for many years.

The Life of a Convict.

"The study of human nature," said Principal Keeper Patterson, of the state penitentiary at Trenton, N. J., to reporter in the lobby of the National Hotel the other night, "inside prison walls is more interesting than pleasant. The class of human beings one comes in contact with is usually so depraved and hardened that it oftentimes surprises even those accustomed to the life. We believe our system to be as good as any in existence, and yet we are not as severe in some ways as the people of the Eastern penitentiary."

"Are there not a number of criminals sent you who instead should go to asylums? Do you not have many cranky characters to contend with?"

"Well, we do in a certain sense. Criminals are, as a rule, one-sided characters; their moral character is, so to speak, top-sided. But it is not the men who go into the prisons that are mentally unbalanced; it is those who come out. The fact is, a man who serves a five or even a three years sentence out, is apt to leave the penitentiary unsound in mind, if not in both body and mind. Imagine, for instance, the life they lead, day in and day out. To the mess-room in the morning, where they can not speak a word to anyone; to the workshop for the day, where talking is strictly forbidden; to the mess-room again for super, where the same order is enforced; and then to solitary confinement in their cells, where there is no one to talk to. Think of it. Such a life for years! Is it not enough to drive a man insane? Why, man alive, you can not realize it; but the percentage is simply frightful of those who go to jail strong in both mind and body and who come out wrecks in one or both."—*Washington Post.*

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ARMS.

One of the foolish habits of young men is to go around habitually armed. It is worse than foolish, it is criminal. They think it manly to have a pistol in their pockets. One reason they think so is because the heroes of dime novels and flashy papers always have a pistol ready to puh out with or without provocation. I met a gentleman from the wildest part of Colorado some time ago, and asked him if the people out there went constantly armed. He said that one might live out there all his life, and never need a weapon, but when one needed it, he needed it very badly and very quickly too, and while they did not always carry arms they generally have them in their shanties, where they could get them quickly when necessary. A man, who always is armed, is usually either a coward or a bully. He is either afraid of his companions or wishes to terrorize over them. He seldom draws his weapon when it is really necessary, preferring to trust to his heels, but he dearly loves to flourish it before the eyes of those who are afraid of it.

While I believe that pistols are unnecessary in one's everyday life, I still think that they have their uses, and every one, man, woman and child, should know how to handle them. It is utter folly to trust to one's fists for defence against burglars. That kind of gentry, while usually cowardly, are like rats,—a rat will run away if it can, but if cornered will fight. Thieves are usually armed, and with a prison staring them straight in the face, if captured, are not at all apt to be particular how they use their weapons provided they escape. A weak child, if he knows how to shoot, is on a level with a strong man. All the accidents I hear of are caused by the ignorance, or the carelessness of the person who handles them. If every one, knowing how dangerous a pistol was, when carelessly handled, would learn how to handle it properly, these accidents would cease. Citizens are always the first to cry for war—professional soldiers, knowing how dreadful war really is, always engage in it with the greatest reluctance. Never point a gun or pistol at another, even if you think it is unloaded. It is a criminal offence to do so by the laws of New York. When I was at school one of my classmates pointed a pistol at the head of another in sport and pulled the trigger. The hammer went down half-way for the first and only turned and then stopped. If it had hit the cartridge, there would have been a dead man in the room, for the pistol was loaded and pointed full at his head. When the holder, who previously was ignorant of the fact, found out that it was loaded, he almost fainted, and trembled for an hour afterwards. Firearms are very good things to have around, but should always be handled with care, and only used when one's life is in danger and there is no other way of using it except by taking the life of an opponent.

EDGAR RAVENSWOOD.

Burlington, Ind.

Dear JOURNAL:—The wife of Mr. Mike Augustine, has been seriously ill with erysipelas, but is now convalescent.

Mr. Odes Rinker and Mr. Joe Kline visited mute friends in Radnor, last week.

Miss Ida Thompson has been visiting at the home of Mrs. Jessie Arnot. She left for Michigan City, to live at the home of Barnum Cross. She does not expect to come home for some time yet.

Miss Ella Black's brother John, has bought the saw-mill in Radnor. John said they did not like to live in Tennessee. He said money is very scarce there.

"Hiawatha," thanks for your advice; I know every one should study the bible. I consider it a glorious privilege that we can share equally with the hearing people. But, my friend, I think you are getting Biblical sayings mixed up. You said the Bible says that any one sinning against the the Holy Ghost cannot be forgiven in this world or the world to come. Now, "Hiawatha," you read that in the Old Bible, which is the "Mosaic" Law. The law we are expected to obey is written in the New Testament and is Christ's Law. It is good to read the Old Bible, but if you are searching to find how you must live to inherit eternal life, why you must study the instructions of Christ. Be careful, or you will be like doubting Thomas.

Joe Kline has been helping us saw wood, all week. He expects to work for Jacob Arnot again, next Spring.

Miss Ida Jack is now working for Mrs. L. Greisheimer. See has been working for her, a week. She graduated at the "Hoosier" Institution, three years ago.

The excitement over the Mabbitt mystery was renewed here, last week, by the report that the body of the missing girl was found at Lafayette. The parents indentified the body as that of their daughter Luella, who disappeared from home, last August, and met her death at the hands of her lover, Amer Green.

Miss Malinda Kirkman is clerking for her brother, Mr. Black, in the store at Roann. Her mother went to California to live with her daughter last month.

I called on Mr. and Mrs. Moss, *nee* Miss Maggie Carson. She said that she would like me to inquire, through the JOURNAL, where Mrs. Hedge, *nee* Miss Chandler, and Mrs. Kingon, *nee* Miss Patton, are addressed. Address Mrs. Maggie Moss, Burlington, Ind.

Among Mr. Eddie Moss's mail, last Thursday evening, was a missive postmarked Indianapolis. Inside the envelope was found a valentine. It is a comic one and a hideous one too. Eddie thinks his brother-in-law is the generous individual who send it.

Misses Colloway joined the church at Moran. They said they wanted to live better lives. They are nice girls.

BOONE.

Feb. 18, 1887.

Richmond, Va.

"J. H. H." and Eddie G. Ball called on Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cheatham, in Manchester, Va., a few Sundays ago.

Rev. Job Turner held services at St. James Church, in this city, Sunday afternoon of last week. Among the deaf-mutes who were in attendance were William E. Capers, James H. Chiles, Joseph Cheatham, Joseph H. Heeke, and Eddie G. Ball. The next day Mr. Turner was on his way South.

"J. H. H." has joined the Richmond Typographical Union.

The *Deaf-Mute Visitor*, a semi-monthly paper, is published at Kernersville, N. C., and edited by Frank Lindsay. Subscription, twenty five cents per year. Frank, we will help you as soon as we can, and also hope you will meet with success.

Eddie Collins, I read your communication in the JOURNAL of week, with interest. I hope you will write for the JOURNAL frequently.

Rev. Job. Turner delivered a sermon to mutes at Trinity Church in Portsmouth, Va., last Sunday night.

I clip the following from the Richmond *Dispatch*, of February 1st, 1887:

NEWCASTLE, VA., January 29, 1887.—Alexander Tucker, a semi-mute, who lives in the "red brush" on Barber's creek, in the county, and who has just been indicted for great larceny—exposing poi-on in his neighborhood—was arrested at his home and brought to town this evening under a bench warrant by that efficient high constable "Grip" Scott. Only a light suspicion of guilt resting upon him, he was recognized in the sum of $200 before Squire Caldwell to appear at the second day of the February County Court.

Richmond is growing rapidly, its population being 100.000, of whom 56.000 are white and 44 000 colored. It is said to be one of the most picturesque and beautiful cities in the union.

J. H. H.

February 26, 1887.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's Appointment.

Saturday evening March 5th.—Providence Guild Room, 346 High street. Lecture on trip to California.

Sunday, March 6th.—Providence, All Saint's Church, 10:45 (Holy Communion) and 1:30, Church of the Redeemer 7:30.

Monday evening, March 7th.—Fall River, Church of the Ascension.

Tuesday evening, March 8th.—New Beford, Grace's Church.

Wednesday evening, March 9th.—Lowell, lecture on California.

Thursday evening, March 10th.—Salem, lecture on California.

Friday evening, March 11th.—Lynn, St. Stephen's Church.

Saturday evening, March 12th.—Boston, Sunday School Room of the Church of Good Shepherd. Lecture on California.

Sunday, March 13th.—Boston, Church of Good Shepherd, 12 (Holy Communion) and 2:30 Worcester, All Saint's Church.

The Indians of New Mexico are said to be doing a thriving business in manufacturing "ancient" pottery, which they sell to credulous tourists as relics from the prehistoric mounds.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1887.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS:

One copy, one year,	$1.50
Clubs of ten,	1.00
If not paid within six months,	2.50

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Station M, New York City.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

NOT A DEAF-MUTE PECULIARITY.

IT is a well known fact that a poorly educated deaf-mute uses peculiar language when giving vent to his ideas. Some have sought to prove that this is not a deaf-mute peculiarity, but is common to all people who attempt to use a language foreign to them. Opponents of the "sign system" have asserted that it is the use of signs which gives rise to incongruous expressions; but this has been refuted by living examples—by the Chinese and Japanese, as well as by pupils of Indian schools. But here is something which will throw all deaf-mute inconsistencies far into the shade. It is taken from the Boston *Journal of Education*, and purports to be a composition written by a girl pupil in one of the best-taught schools of that city. The Boston *Journal* gives it as "representative merely of how stupid a pupil can be under good instruction." It is in the form of a letter to the teacher, is represented to be genuine, and in part reads as follows:

"I would Like to tell you what i hav learned about the ruminous the cow is a Domestic animal and the cow has four stumachs the cow is a domestic or tame animal. The cows eyes are made so that they can see back of themselves as well has forward and Sidewyas. the cow is found in every Country. The cows horns are made out of buttons and knife handles. The cow chew gress and vetuable. The cows skin is made out of beef. The cow is divid into three groups. The cow is the most useful animal the cow is a clothen foothed animal. In side of the cow hon is a pith."

A Beneficial Change.

THERE is rejoicing in deaf-mute educational circles away down in Alabama. The State Legislature has just passed an Act providing for the establishment of a "separate institution for the blind." Hitherto, the deaf-mutes and blind children of Alabama have been educated at the same institution at Talladega, Ala. Another Act was passed, changing the title "Alabama Institution for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind," to "The Alabama Institution for the Deaf." We congratulate Principal Johnson on these beneficial changes, and feel confident that all concerned will profit by them. In the language of our correspondent, it is "a consummation that had been long and devotedly wished for."

WE are in receipt of Shoppell's Modern Houses, No. 5, for January 1887, an illustrated Architectural Quarterly, of seventy-two pages, containg 49 designs for Modern Houses, with plans, descriptions and cost, ranging from $1,000 to $12,000; designs for stables and carriage houses; rules for colors by Dr. Dresser; suggestions for plumbing, draining, landscape gardening, ornamental shrub and tree planting, decoration of sea side cottages, and other needful information upon the subject of building an attractive residence. To persons contemplating the erection of any class of house, the publishers, the Co-operative Building Plan Association, 191 Broadway, New York City, offer information concerning materials and specification at an exceedingly low price, thereby enabling them to secure the best possible advice for the least money. A "Reference List" is given of patrons representing forty-two states and territories, who have practically tested the advantages offered by the Association, by building, from the plans and specifications prepared by it, 8,000 houses, a number sufficiently large to warrant our calling the attention of our readers to the desirability of examining the publications of this Association.

RAILROAD RECORD FOR 1887

VICTIM NO. 6.

Thomas O. David, a deaf-mute, was run over by a heavy train in Boston, yesterday, sustaining probably fatal injuries.

ITEMIZER.

News From Every State in the Union.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Miss. Emma J. Proctor, of Lewiston, Me., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wellington of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Corbet, of North Adams are oing to purchase a new house next spring or fall.

Ellen L. Tilton, of Dalton, Mass, expects to to Vermont to see her married sister in the Spring, if nothing prevents.

Mr. Gustavus Thies, of Baltimore, will go to York, Pa., with his father, to do fresco painting in one of the churches for seven weeks.

John A. Stover, aged 22 years and 8 months died on Christmas. He was a nephew of Mrs. A. H. Finnimore, of Lawrence, Mass.

Mr. Harry T. Reamy's health is unfeebled by constant labor. We sincerely hope he will recover speedily. He is a Maryland boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Simeon B. Small, of Hartford, Vt., have gone to Windsor to see his relatives. They will make a trip to Saratoga next summer.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet is expected to lecture on his Californian tour before the Salem Society of Deaf Mutes, March 10th. A full attendance is anticipated.

Rev. A. W. Mann baptized two persons at St. James Church, Chicago, on Sunday February 20th. On the following Monday, he baptized four more at Emmanuel Church, Rockford, Ill.

Misses Emma and Hattie Tilton of Dalton, Mass., arrived home two weeks ago, after a visit to Rockville and Hartford. They met two deaf-mute young men at the Hartford depot, who were in search of work.

J. M. Stout, the champion bicycle rider, of New Jersey, and J. S. Deatsman, of Sebewa, Mich., a correspondent of the Michigan *Deaf-Mute Mirror*, were in Lansing, Mich., spending a few days with C. R. Barnett last week.

A very deaf Boston man has a charming wife and a cross dog. The other morning a friend met him and said: "Good morning, Mr. Blank. Your wife made a very pleasant call on us last evening." "I'm very sorry," was the startling answer of the deaf citizen. "I'll see that it doesn't occur again. I'm going to chain her up after this."

It is known from good authority that Miss Annie Austin is engaged to Mr. William Whipple, both of Brooklyn. It was a surprise to many of her friends, and as she was a favorite with all, they sincerely wish her every happiness. We understand the engagement will be for some time, owing to her parents wishing for her to graduate from school.

St. Joseph's Union of Deaf-Mutes of the City of Churches has decided to have a grand picnic on the afternoon and evening of Thursday, July 28th. It is said that at least a dozen prizes will be offered to the ladies and gentlemen who attend. Its late reception proved to be a grand success in every respect, so will its third annual pic-nic, and don't you forget it.

John O. David.

John O. David was knocked down by a horse and wagon in Boston, last Friday morning, and badly hurt, was taken to the Hospital, where at last reports, he still laid unconscious. As he is near eighty years old, it is feared his injuries will prove fatal. He formerly lived in Amherst, N. H, for several years. He has been the collecting agent for the Boston Society.

LATER.—John O. David, died at the hospital, Saturday night. Was insensible from the faint. Funeral at Amherst, N. H., Tuesday, March 1st 1887.

A Pleasant Gathering.

Last Sunday, witnessed a novel, quiet, but delightfully pleasant gathering of friends at the residence of John H Bowers, on Love Street. The occasion was a happy reunion of six mute persons. John W. Gray and Alfred Hockley had come up from Duncannon to pay their friend, George B. Bowers and young wife a visit. Perry Martin and Miss Fralick were also present upon invitation. A merrier group never was found together, narrating in their language incidents of their school days, when attending the Institution at Philadelphia. Mr. Gray is a married man at whose wedding, some years ago, George stood up as groomsman. Mr. Hockley was a special friend and classmate of George's for five years while attending school. In the language of one of the party present, they "had fine funs."—*Millesburg, Pa., Herald.*

He found it out too late.

Many of our pupils do not appreciate the opportunties afforded at the Institution for learning a trade. They also come to regret it after leaving school. We wish to impress upon them the importance of trying to master one of the trades before leaving school. In a letter written by a graduate of our Institution to the foreman of the shoe shop he writes:

"Your question regarding the advantages of learning the trade at your department, I will gladly answer as I owe much to what I learned there. But I will say that I did not learn as much as I should, which was entirely my own fault, inasmuch as I did not try enough. If, while at school, I had contemplated running a shop of my own when I graduated, I would have tried to master the trade to the smallest detail, but, alas! I was thoughtless, and I fear that is the case with the majority of the pupils that enter your shop, and they cannot be too strongly urged to take advantage of the privileges as provided by the Institution. When I graduated I had a strong desire to own a shoe shop, but the drawback was that I could not make a boot without help. A shop without custom work cannot be run very profitably on repairing alone, you know. I got work with an old shoemaker here, and from him I learned what I had neglected at school and in two years I bought him out and have been running the shop ever since with good profit."—*Chronicle.*

A Fraud of the First Water.

A seedy-looking individual, with long hair, claiming to be a deaf mute from California, was in town Monday and Tuesday, trying to gull the deaf mutes residing in this city. He made a stake some way and was soon beautifully and properly drunk. He is a fraud of the first water, as he speaks and hears just as well as the average bum that strikes the town. The mutes are naturally indignant, and want him quartered and put to soak in a vat. P. S.—Since writing the above, he was run in and now occupies a suite of rooms at the Hote d' Wingate, (County Jail)—*Times, Hartford City, Ind., Feb. 24.*

A Singular Anecdote.

The Berkeley *Evening News* reprints the following:—One of the European papers says that there is a young man, eighteen years of age, living at the Post-Horn, in the Tabor-strasse of Vienna, whose story is a peculiarly strange and sad one. When he was six years old he was a fine, sprightly boy, in full possession of all his senses. One day some little beggars about his own age came into the yard of his home, and he ran to his father to ask him for a few coppers to give them. The father was busy and told the child not to trouble him; but the little fellow, whose sympathies were excited, eagerly persisted, and at last the father struck him a sudden and passionate blow. The boy staggered and fainted, and afterward complained of a violent pain in the head. The next day it was discovered that he had become, in one night, both deaf and blind from the effects of the blow. The father was so overwhelmed with remorse that he fled to the Wallachian forests, where he was killed by robbers. The boy's mother, who yet lives, is the only person who can communicate with him, for gradually, as he grew up, the power of speech left him, and he now utters inarticulate sounds, which are horrible to hear and which only the mother can understand.—*New York Tribune*, 1870.

Rev. John Hancock Pettingill.

The Rev. John Hancock Pettingill, a writer on theological subjects, died in New Haven, Conn., Sunday evening. He belonged to the school of progressive theology, maintaining the doctrine of eternal life in Christ only, which he held to be the one taught in the Scriptures and the doctrine of the early Christian Church until corrupted by Platonism. With the exception of the Homiletical Index, a reference book for clergymen, his works treated of conditional immortality and in favor of the death of the soul. Owing to public and clerical opposition he had great difficulty in getting his books printed at first, but his "Unspeakable gift" had a very large sale. Among his books were "The Theological Trilemma,' 'Platonism *vs.* Christianity," "Bible Terminology," "The Life Everlasting," and "Views and Reviews in Eschatology." He was born at Manchester, Vt., in 1815, was graduated at Yale in 1837, and for a time was a Professor in the Deaf and Dumb Institute, New York. His Pastorates were at South Dennis, Mass., Saybrook, Conn., Saxonville, Mass., and Westbrook, Conn. For six years he was Chaplain of the Seamen's Friend Society, and was stationed at Antwerp, Belgium.—*N. Y. Times.*

[Rev. John H. Pettingill, after his return from Antwerp, again taught at the New York Institution, and afterwards in the Philadelphia Institution, from which he retired soon after Principal Joshua Foster resigned.]—ED JOURNAL.

A SCOUNDREL GETS HIS DESERTS.

HENRY HILD, A FRAUDULENT MENDICANT, SLAPS LADIES' FACES FOR REFUSING HIM MONEY.

A shock-headed, batty-eyed fellow, with a scowling, disdainful look, shuffled into the prisoner's dock at the Armory Police Court yesterday charged with disorderly conduct. He gave the name of Henry Hild, and makes his living as a street beggar, although of sturdy, healthy build. For the past two months he has oscillated between Wabash, Prairie and Michigan avenues, asking alms because of his being "deaf, dumb and partially paralyzed." He had a letter descriptive of his afflictions, and to all of whom he asked a pittance he would present it. Among those to whom he applied for assistance was Mrs. J. H. Wheeler, 1812 Prairie avenue. She refused his request and he handed her his letter. A second later she was slapped in the face by the desperate mendicant. Hild then proceeded to the residence of Mr. Henderson, next door, and the lady there was similarly treated, as were also Mrs. G. A. Gilbert, of 50 East Sixteenth street, and Miss Nellie Maden, of 1608 Prairie avenue. Several of these ladies testified yesterday to the fellow's despicable conduct, and Justice Meech with little ceremony fined him the full penalty—$100 and costs.

Officer Nolan, of the Twenty-second Street, Station, arrested him while coming out of 1906 Prairie avenue, and discovered that the fellow was a fraud, not being deaf, dumb nor paralyzed.—*Chicago Herald, Feb 22.*

NOTICE.

Services for deaf mutes are held every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the school house of St. Charles Boromeo's Church, Sidney Place and Livingston Street, Brooklyn. These services ar held under the auspices of St. Joseph's Union of Deaf-Mutes, Brother De Sales, of the Franciscan Brothers, Instructor. Deaf-mutes wishing to prepare for Holy Communion or Confirmation are invited to attend these services. Parents of deaf-mute children can obtain any information needed about Catholic Institutions, by applying to Rev. Father Ward, the Spiritual Director of the Union, at Pastoral Residence, 21 Sidney Place, Brooklyn. These services are held with the approbation of the Right Rev. John Loughlin, D. D., Bishop of Brooklyn, and all instruction is given in the sign language.

J. F. DONNELLY,
President St. Joseph's Union.
BROOKLYN, February 25, 1887.

The "Sicard Catholic Deaf-mute Association" is started. Spiritual Director, Rev. E. V. Lebreton; President *pro tem*, J. J. McNeil. Meetings at the Cathedral of Boston. Father Lebreton, of Philadelphia, will address the members on Tuesday next at 8 P.M. All are welcome.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Mar. 6—Pittsburgh, 3 P.M.
" 7—Steubenville, 3 and 7:30 P.M.
" 11—Columbus, O., 7:30 P.M.
" 13—St. Louis, 10:30 A.M., 3d Sunday in Lent.
" 13—St. Louis, 3 P.M., Confirmation by Bishop Tuttle.
" 14—Jacksonville, 7:30 P.M.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

The Gymnasium Exhibition.

A VERY SUCCESSFUL AFFAIR.

Minor Notes.

(*From our Washington Correspondent.*)

The gymnasium exhibition, given by the students last Thursday evening, passed off very pleasantly and was an undoubted success. The rather limited capacity of the visitors' gallery was taxed to its utmost to hold the large number of friends present, and the floor directly underneath the gallery was occupied by spectators also. The audience displayed a great deal of interest in the exercises, and greeted the contestants with frequent outbursts of applause. The programme was a very interesting one, although somewhat prolonged, and began with chest weight exercise by picked squads. Then, after a few brisk turns around the floor, the men formed in line and went through the dumb bell drill, and this was followed by some marching evolutions which ended with a novel and entirely original method of breaking ranks, of which Hardus' "Tatics" makes no mention. Pull-up contests followed between Messrs. Barrett, '89, Harah, 89, Shaly, '90, Long, '90, Round, '91, and Neillie, '91. Exercise on the parallel bars by Messrs. Long, '89, and James, '89, followed, and Messrs. Schwirtz, '89, and Beadell, '91, gave an interesting exhibition of scientific sparring with gloves. Exhibition of work on the ladders was given by Messrs. Spahr, '89, Leitner, '90, and Hagerty, '90; in club swinging by Messrs. Hofsteater, '89, and Hemstreet, '89; on the horizontal bar by Messrs. Long, '89, Beadell, '91, and Wurdemann, '91; and in vaulting by Messrs. Barrett, '89, and Bush, '90.

A class, consisting of Messrs. Bush, '90, leader; James, '89, Barrett, '89, Leitner, '90, Beadell, '91, and Long, '89, then went through a course of exercise on the vaulting horse, and elicited hearty applause by their performance. A contest in running high jumping followed between Hemstreet, '89, Barrett, '89, Bush, '90, and Leitner, '90, and then the club class, with James, '89, as leader, gave an exhibition of club swinging, which was one of the most interesting features of the programme, and which concluded with a salute to the audience that fairly brought down the house. The class has improved very much under the efficient instruction of Mr. James. The interest of the evening centered in the tug-of-war, to which most of the students had been eagerly looking forward for some time. Only the classes of '89, '90, and '91, put teams in the field, the class of '87, lacking the requisite number to form a team, and the class of '88, being too much divided by personal differences to care much for the honor of the class. '89's team consisted of Messrs. James, Hemstreet, Barrett and Harah; '90's of Messrs. Bush, Hagerty, Leitner and Regensberg; and '91's of Messrs. Round, Marsh, Himrod and Kauffman. '89 walked away with the other two classes without much difficulty, amid a great deal of applause, and now holds the cup for the third successive time. After a rather hard tussle, '90 beat '91. The judges of the evening then awarded the prizes, as follows:—prize for pull up, a copy of Blackies' "How to Get Strong and How to Stay So," to Barrett, '89, for best performance on parallel bars, scarf pin, to James, '89, for best performance on ladders, a watch charm, to Leitner, '90; for excellence in club swinging, a pair of Indian clubs suitably inscribed, to Hofsteater, '89; for excellence—exercise on horizontal bar, Roman coin scarf pin, to Long, '89; for highest vault, a copy of Blackies' "How to Get Strong," to Bush, '90; for best high jump, a watch charm, to Bush, '90; and the cup, to the class of '89,—the tug-of-war. The winners of the corresponding prizes last year were:—Pull up, Dobson, '89; parallels, Schwirtz, '89; ladders, Tellier, '89; club swinging, James, '89; horizontal bar, Berg, '86; vaulting, Dobson, '89; high jump, James, '89; tug-of-war, class of '89.

The judges of the evening were Prof. Hotchkiss, and Prof. Angell, of the Washington High School, and they discharged the onerous duties of their office to the entire satisfaction of every one except perhaps one or two disappointed contestants. The success of the exhibition is in a great measure due to the untiring exertions of the committee consisting of Mr. Chickering, the instructor; Mr. Cleary, '87, gymnasium captain and chairman; and Messrs. Standacher, '88, Long, '89, Bush, 90, and Marsh, '91. If any fault can be found with the exhibition, it is with the length of the programme, the exhibition ending at a few minutes to eleven. This great length was due to the fact that in some of the contests for prizes, the contestants actuated by a desire to outdo one another prolonged the contest to an unreasonable length. The lighting of the gymnasium building is another thing of which complaint can be justly made. It is not necessary to light up the gymnasium very often, but when occasion requires the illumination, there ought to be light enough to permit a person at one end of the gymnasium being seen with tolerable ease by another person at the other end.

Prof. Gordon was announced to deliver the sixth of the faculty course of lectures on Friday evening, but an accident to his eyes prevented him from doing so. In lieu of the lecture, Prof. Chickering gave a stereopticon exhibition in the Institution chapel, the pictures shown being for the most part views of scenery in Alaska and California. Among them was a view of the Mission school to which the Ephphatha Sunday School made a donation last year, and when it was shown applause broke out all over the house. The exhibition of another view was perfaced with the epigrammatic remark "nothing grows in Alaska," and the audience gazed upon a tangle of forest trees, ferns and vines which in rankness and luxuriance would put a Virginian forest to shame. Another picture was a view of Mirror Lake in California, where the shores and overhanging mountains were so sharply reflected in the glassy surface of the lake, that although the negative was inverted several times, the sharpest observer could not tell whether it was upside down or not, or certainly tell which the mountain, and which the reflection. The exhibition was a very interesting one, although the images thrown upon the screen were hardly as distinct as might have been wished.

Those who last year had the pleasure of hearing Prof. Gordon's lecture on "Some Forgotten Worthies," will remember, doubtless, the tribute which was paid to the memory of an unknown deaf-mute who was the first deaf person to attempt the instruction of the Deaf, in France, at Amiens, in 1664. Painstaking ransacking of all variable works previous to the delivery of the lecture had failed to reveal his name. Recently, however, Professor Gordon has learned that M. Th. Denis, Assistant Secretary of the Interior of France, has discovered the name. This pioneer of deaf-mute instruction was Etiénne de Fay, of whom it is said not only that he could read, write and cipher, but also that he was proficient in geometry, mechanics, drawing, architecture and modern and French history, "in short, a man who would have done credit to our College."

Washburn, '90, received a visit last Wednesday from his brother, a Yale Junior, and Mr. J. N. Camden, of West Virginia, a Senior in the same college. The visitors were especially pleased with our gymnasium, remarking that although the Yale gymnasium was many times larger than ours, it was more like a barn than anything else.

Washington's Birthday was a holiday, and most of the students went off either to the Congressional library or to view the procession of military organizations. A large number of the troops in line were colored men.

Mr. A. D. Bryant, our instructor in drawing, on Wednesday, while trying to mount his bicycle on the run, missed his footing, and was thrown to the ground. He, however, escaped with a few bruises.

We were the recipient of an unique and unintentional compliment the other day. A student remarked that *he* "didn't think much of Van's letters—they were not spirited enough. Why! do you know, he hasn't insulted a single person yet." Perhaps our translation of the sign made by forcing the forefinger of the right hand between the second and third fingers of the outspread left hand is not a very good one, but we think "to insult" conveys pretty nearly the same idea which the speaker intended.

Last Sunday's sermon was preached by Prof. Fay, his text being, "Bear one another's burdens."

Dr. Gallaudet went to New York on business on Thursday morning.

The following is given as the Maxima and Minima of the Anthropometical Statistics, in the College year, 1886–7.

The Oldest Man,	Class '87,	29 years.
The Youngest Man,	" '91,	16 "
The Heaviest Man,	" '88,	195 lbs.
The Lightest Man,	" '90,	108 "
The Tallest Man,	" '89,	72¾ in.
The Shortest Man,	" '89,	61⅛ "
The Largest Chest,	" '88,	39 9 16
The Smallest Chest,	" '89,	29¾ in.
The Largest Arm,	" '88,	14 1-16
The Smallest Arm,	" '89,	7 9 16
The Largest Forearm,	" '88,	11⅛ in.
The Smallest Forearm,	" '89,	7 15 16
The Greatest "Pull,"	" '91,	12 times.
The Smallest "Pull,"	" '88 & '89,	1 "
The Greatest "Push,"	" '89,	14 "
The Smallest "Push,"	" '88, '89 & '90,	0

Feb. 28, 1887. VAN.

TALKS WELL WITH EYES AND HANDS.

A BRIGHT DEAF MUTE COLORED LAD WHOM NOBODY SEEMS TO WANT.

A sixteen-year-old colored boy—colored to the rich brown hue of an old leather saddle—put the Police Headquarters officials in a quandary last evening. He is a deaf mute, and labors under the additional misfortune that nobody wants him, as far as can be learned. His story that he formerly was in the Brooklyn Newsboys' Home was verified by the superintendent there, but this was coupled with a very positive statement that they did not want him there again. The youth had left there to go to a doctor in Boston, but had managed to get aboard a Havana steamship instead of a Sound steamboat. Reymond Williams, the American Consul in Cuba, sent the boy back to New York, consigned to the police, and he arrived on the Saratoga yesterday. He will probably be turned over to Mr. Blake in the morning. His name is John Langley, and is keen eyed, quick witted, and physically active. By printing in large, plain Romans letters, he can be communicated with. But great care is necessary not to get in a word too big for him. In expressing himself by signs he is wonderfully apt and interesting. Desiring to indicate his industry and honesty, he went through an elaborate pantomime, which was assisted by his expressive eyes and features.

Taking hold of the point of a handkerchief that was sticking from a bystander's pocket, he pulled gently at it and shook his head vigorously to show that he would never, never steal. Then he knelt down and briskly made the motions of shining a pair of shoes. Next he produced a meagre-looking pocketbook, accompanying its exhibition with a most expressive gesture of wiping the perspiration from his brow. The most eloquent preacher never succeeded in giving greater significance to the primeval curse, "In the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread."

The boy seemed to have a dread of being locked up, and inquiringly made the motion of turning a key when he read in the big print. "We will take care of you to night."

He put his hands clenched to his head when he so plainly asked the question whether he would be locked up or not. He was understood to mean that he would kill himself if he was locked up. The question, "Have you got a pistol?" was quickly put before him. Be smilingly and earnestly made it plain that he relied upon his fists to enable him to take care of himself.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Washington's birthday at the New Jersey School.

On Washington's birthday, there were tableaux in the evening. First little George Washington came out with a little hatchet and stood on the platform and began cutting down a lovely cherry-tree. Soon his father, Peter Matthews came and looked all around to see if all his trees were right but as he saw one cut down, he turned around and walked away. Then he came back with his son and he asked him who did it; so little George said he would not tell a lie, he did it with his hatchet, and he said he confessed. So his father threw his arms around him and kissed him. It was Mr. Jenkins' little son, Juny, who was George Washington. He was very cute, as he dressed just like as if he were real George Washington. The Second was Washington and Andre. Washington came out and walked gently across the platform to a table and he then took a chair and sat down, reading some letters. By and by two Americans and one English soldier came out, and Washington asked them what was the matter, and they told him. Soon the three went away, and an American general came and told Washington that Andre was to be hanged as a spy. After they went away, Mary Heritage, the sweetheart of Andre, came and asked Washington to forgive Andre; but he wouldn't. She knelt down on her knees and plead for him to forgive her lover, but he lifted her up and took her away. First, when they met together, they saluted, Washington out of respect. Master Adolph Silvermond was Washington, George Morris was Andre, Martin Fracy and Peter Matthew were two soldiers. The third tableauxwas John Alden and Priscilla. Priscilla was sitting down near a spinning wheel with flax in her hand. She was dressed in very plain stone colored dress, a large white handkerchief crossed over her breast, a pair of a cap on her head. John Alden was large white cuffs over her sleeves and standing up by a small round table leaning his arm on it, and his hat at his chest. They both kept very still and looked in each other's faces for a while. Miss Victoria Hunter was Priscilla and Master Dick Salmon, John Alden. Now the fourth tablean was Ida Day and many children. She was an old woman in the shoe. Some were busy, and the others, who were not doing any thing, gave the poor old woman a good deal of trouble, so that she had to take her whip to make them go away. They would not stop, so she had to put on their night dresses and caps and sent them to bed. Then she gave the others broth and bread to eat. The poor old woman herself had on a pair of spectacles, a white cap and a brown dress. The fifth was Mary Springsteen, who was Charlotte Corday. She was in prison for murdering a Frenchman. She was to be killed for doing such a thing.

The sixth was a Japanese tableau. All were dressed in many different colors, and they each had a fan, and also little ones on the top of their heads. They posed. After practising with their fans, the Japanese girls turned around and fell to the floor. They had burnt a cork and blackened their eyebrows with it. The names they gave were Lizzie Ford Peep Bo, Ida Zimmerman, Yum Yum, and Ella Eckel, Pitti Sing. Lizzie was dressed in red with silver dragons, Ida was dressed in yellow with black dragons, and Ella was in pink and blue with golden dragons. There were also two Japanese boys. Their names are Michael Gorman, who was dressed in yellow and black, and Master Dick Salmon, white and red. The seventh was a dance. All the dancers had a bunch of paper flowers, which they held in their hands, and were dressed in white with blue, red, yellow and pink sashes around them, and each had on a cap. They danced with the flowers, which looked very nice. There were a good many people, who came here to our school to see it, and they were much pleased with tableaux which we had. It was very splendid. The girls looked very nice and sweet, and also Mr. Jenkins was very proud of his pupils, because they did very well, and some time again, we will have another one. All around the platform, there were footlights, and the walls were covered with pictures.

A PUPIL.

Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund.

TREASURER'S BULLETIN, No. 50.

KENDALL GREEN,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 26, '87.

(*Through George T. Dougherty, St. Louis, Mo.,*)

From Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Guss,	$5 00
Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Simpson,	5 00
Ashbel N. Merrell,	5 00
Mr. and Mrs. E. Harden,	2 00
A. H. Kohlmetz,	1 00
Louis Jacoby,	1 00
L. A. Froning,	1 00
Fred A. Mueller,	1 00
John Campbell,	1 00
Wm. Stafford,	1 00
Richard Giblin,	1 00
Henry C. McCamley,	1 00
Annie B. McCamley,	1 00
Mary McCamley,	1 00
Mamie Nettleton,	1 00
Emma T. Macy,	1 00
Celia Heffernan,	1 00
Laura Lohrmann,	1 00
John T. Bowe,	1 00
W. T. Campbell,	1 00
Martin Fromaniack,	1 00
Sallie Fisher,	1 00
John and Lena Kribbs,	1 00
Miss G. Pastow,	1 00
John H. Wolfe,	1 00
John J. Smith,	1 00
Lewis Minor,	2 00
Moneys realized at a party given at Mr. and Mrs. Guss' residence,	4 85

(*Collected by Charles Wolff,*)

Mrs. J. M. Schnaider,	5 00
Henry Eller,	50
A. Brown,	50
J. Mayberg,	1 00
	7 00

(*Collected by Miss Mattie A. Baker,*)

Mattie A. Baker,	1 00
Giles R. Summers,	1 00
Geo. W. Daggs,	50
A mute,	50
	3 00
Total through Mr. Dougherty,	55 85

(*Received through Walter McDougal,*)

From John J. Ramsey, Ramsey's Station, N. J.,	3 50
Total new receipts,	59 35
Am't acknowledged last week,	655 76
Total held by Treasurer,	715 11
Other cash reported last week,	5,376 76
Total cash	$6,091 87

AMOS G. DRAPER,
Treasurer.

Church Work.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—As instances of the interest of church people in the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, will you publish the subjoined communications? A. W M.

BUFFALO, N. Y, Feb 19, 1887.

DEAR SIR:—Enclosed plea e find $2, for the Deaf-Mute Mission.

"A WIDOW'S MITE."

SPRINGFIELD, OHIO, Feb. 21, 1887.

REV. A. W. MANN:—

DEAR SIR:—Having read your Appeal in a recent number of the "Standard of the Cross," I enclose one dollar ($1 00) to be applied to your department of Church work. I was much interested in the service for Deaf-Mutes held in our church lately, and wish I could send a good deal more.

Respectfully,
* * * *

The following correspondence explains itself.

82 WOODLAND COURT,
CLEVELAND, OHIO, Feb. 14, 1887.

THE RT. REV'D D. S. TUTTLE,
Bishop of Missouri.

RT. REV'D AND DEAR BROTHER:—I expect to be in St. Louis on Sunday, March 13th, to hold services at Christ Church, at 10:30 o'clock A.M., and 3 P.M.

I see by your schedule of appointments that you expect to be in St Louis on that day.

As I have two deaf-mutes candidates, could you make an appointment to be with us at the afternoon service to confirm them?

Affectionately yours,
A. W. MANN.

BISHOP TUTTLE'S REPLY.

2727 CHESTNUT STREET,
ST. LOUIS, MO, Feb 17, 1887.

DEAR REV'D BRO:—Yes; I put 3 P.M., March 13th, down for you. Affectionately yours,
DANIEL S. TUTTLE.

I will thank the readers of the above correspondence who will help to circulate the notice. The bishop will be very happy to meet all who come.

A. W. MANN.

Announcement.

NEW YORK, March 1, 1887.

The Eleventh Biennial Reunion of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes will convene at Syracuse, N. Y., on Wednesday, August 31, 1887.

Due notice will be given of the programme of Arrangements.

THOMAS F. FOX, *Secretary.*
E. A. HODGSON, *President.*

He is not married.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In an article in the recent issue of your able paper, over the signature of "Yum Yum," there appeared the names of Mr. and *Mrs.* Adolphe Pfeiffer as among those present at the party the said article spoke of. Believing, all circumstances considered, that it was meant for me, and the *Mrs.* as my supposed wife, I take the liberty to say that I am not and never have been married.

Respectfully,
ADOLPHE PFEIFFER.

NOTICE.

Services in the sign language to which the deaf-mute residents of New Haven and Brideport, Conn., are cordially invited, are to be held on Sunday, March 6th, as follows: At 10:30 A.M. Morning Prayer and the Holy Communion will be interpreted in St. Paul's Church, New Haven (not in the Bible Class room as usual, but in the church itself)

At 7: P.M., service in the the parish house of St. Paul's Church, Bridgeport.

PHILADELPHIA.

C. L. A.'s Entertainment A Grand Success.

OVER 150 DEAF-MUTES PRESENT, INCLUDING PUPILS FROM THE INSTITUTION.

A Surprise.

ADDRESSES, DECLAMATION, SONG RENDITIONS, HUMOROUS READINGS, ETC.

It was a very cold evening on Thursday, the 25th, when there was a large assemblage of deaf-mutes, composed of members, non-members, visitors and pupils from the Institution. It is estimated that there were over one hundred and fifty present. Among those prominent, we noticed Revs. Syle and Koehler, Professors Trist and Booth, and two lady teachers whose names your scribe forgot to inquire. Three societies were represented.

President Slifer announced that the object of the meeting was an entertainment given by C. L. A., a society from the Institution, and the last represented by the Catholic Society, and proceeded to call the meeting to order.

The first order of the programme was an address "The Rowers," given by Masters Green and O'Brien, pupils from the Institution, and their signs were graceful and were applauded.

The next came an essay by Mr. J. Reider, whose subject was called "Practical Jokes," which was witty and humorous. Mr. Reider said that if a man was fond of jokes, he would get fat, and that he would live long. His essay was carefully written.

WHY DOES A WOMAN LAUGH MORE THAN A MAN?

Master O'Brien, a pupil of the Institution, said that a woman is in the habit of laughing, because in the presence of a man she smiles so that he would like her; a woman has a false habit of smiling, when she is in company with a gentleman. Smiling is the chief attraction of her beauty, on account of her pretty white teeth; and thirdly, he stated that ladies never laugh honestly. They always smile in the presence of gentlemen, in order that they might fall in love with them.

"Humorous Readings," by Mr. Washington Houston, of Frankford, member C. L. A. He gave several selections of humorous reading. One was a little story of a cat. He said that his wife's folks were aroused one night years ago by a strange noise. They went down stairs, and thinking it was some robber, and being afraid of being attacked, sent the eldest son ahead. He was brave, and they walked about the rooms in search of some robber, but to the astonishment of the scared people, they found it was their cat playing on the piano. Mr. Houston's wife slept soundly in bed while they were looking after the supposed robber. Another story about a dog, which was well told, that was a true selection from a newspaper. He said that one morning a subscriber complained to the editor of a daily newspaper that his papers were missed for several days, and that he would be glad if it was detected. The editor did not believe his carrier stole the papers, so the editor hid himself in a house, and watched somebody. But it was a dog. He found the thief. The dog was caught in the act of stealing the papers. The editor went to the house of the dog's master, and told him he saw the thief, compelling him to settle the bill; but the master said he was not responsible for it, and did not know that it was stealing papers for him. The editor went to the justice of the peace, and swore out a warrant. He was arrested, but he settled the bill. Mr. Houston also gave several other funny readings. His stories were laughable, and he received rounds of applause.

"Why should a high license become a law?"—by Mr. Cullingworth. He said that he was in favor of the high license, because it would get rid of many saloons of low class, which cannot afford to pay high licenses, and first class saloonist, who are in favor of high license, would have sensible peaceable customers, who do not disturb the peace of the community. He then said that peddlers on Chestnut and Market streets, who were without lawful licenses, were imprudent to ladies and gentlemen on the streets, so they complained to the mayor, and his honor stopped them from peddling any more, so the trouble was over. Among the peddlers, he said he saw a deaf mute selling notions without a license. He was asked by a policeman, if he had a proper license. He said he had none, and he was sent before the mayor and had to procure one for $5. Lastly, Mr. Cullingworth said that marriage licenses were so cheap now, that he suggested to those who were anxious to get rid of high licenses would do well to get married at present. He was roundly applauded.

A declamation by Mr. W. Whildin was well given, and he received a round of applause.

Miss McGinnis, a pupil of the Institution tackled the question, "Is a man smarter than a woman?" and answered it in such a way as to merit commendation.

A SURPRISE.

President Silfer announced that Rev. Mr. Syle would give notice to those present concerning the Sabbath-School. He was interrupted by Rev. Mr. Koehler, who said he was requested to make a speech in behalf of his many friends. He told Rev. Mr. Syle that he was well beloved by his church members and friends for many years, and that he was their best friend. Then Mr. Koehler told him that a valise, donated by his friends, was to be presented to him. Mr. Silfer then made the presentation. Rev. Mr. Syle was completely surprised, and thanked those present with true fervor, and said he would remember their kindness. He was congratulated by his many friends. The valise is a very fine one, and is valued in the market at twelve dollars.

After the presentation, five pretty girls, who represented the Institution, gave a song rendition in concerted signs. They acquitted themselves gracefully.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Professor Elwell, teacher at the Institution, became the happy father—last Monday, the 21st—of a ten-pound boy baby. Mother and baby are doing well.

The subject, your scribe omitted as one of those delivered by the entertainment participants, was one by Mr W. A. Miles, of Manayunk, Pa., "Alfred the Great." He did not only deliver a thoroughly excellent one, but his signs were good.

Last week several deaf-mutes were among the visitors at the great six-lay walking match, Elite Rink.

At the Dime Museum, mutes are in the habit of frequenting that place, and after the performance is over they disband for home.

It is strange that scarcely any mute here has been out of work this year.

An entertainment given by a professional magician at the Deaf and Dumb Institution on Washington's birthday, was an amusing one, and the magician made many friends by his wonderful tricks. Every body enjoyed the evening.

Mr. Joseph Turner, of Camden, N. J., informed your scribe that he had a grand time in New York on February 21st.

Frank Zell, of Manayunk, Pa., is a steady workman. He is a weaver by trade. His disappointment in not getting a position in the United States Mint, is much regretted by his friends, there being a good many applicants ahead of Frank.

Thomas Jones is a gentlemanly and well dressed deaf-mute. He has a good position.

Two applications will soon be sent to the Clerc Literary Association for membership. It is hoped that they will be approved.

The Clerc Literary Association is progressing finely, there being an increase of membership, and it is in a good financial condition. It has over one hundred members.

More Anon.

XXXII.

Philadelphia

Mr. Wm. McKinney takes great pride in the fact that his razor, used for thirty-five years, is still in a good condition.

There are about eight deaf-mutes who have joined the building loan association.

A surprise party was given to Mr. and Mrs. Palmer last Friday evening, despite the Lenton season. About ten couples were present and seemed to greatly enjoy it.

Mr. Abraham Martin and his boy will be in this city Saturday next, on a visit to his wife's uncle at the naval asylum.

The mutes who were at the Brooklyn Catholic ball, reported an immense time.

Mr. F. McGeehan who was employed in the Institution for many years, was put in the home for the old deaf-mutes in West Philadelphia, for life, through the liberal appropriation of $500 from the treasury of the Institution. We had never heard that there was a home for old deaf-mutes in this city, until recently. The home has a big sign, on which is inscribed, "The Pennsylvania retreat for the blind, and old deaf-mutes." Mr. Caleb Milne, one of the wealthiest directors of the Institution, is the president of the said home, if I am not mistaken.

A terrible murder was lately committed within a square and half of the Institution. The body of the victim was dismembered.

While conversing with a friend, a negro peddler was heard to remark that he would have prefered losing two legs to being a deaf-mute. We would rather lose our head than be a negro peddler.

The Delomnico dinner which was to be given to the members of the De l'Epee Association, besides some invited guests, in honor of the St. Francis De Sales, was indefinitely postponed, owing to the serious illness of our spiritual Director, who has been advised to go to South, where he would soon recover his health. He expects to go before long.

An insurance agent, who called a certain mute's house to collect money, seeing him talk to his mother by means of the fingers very quickly, said: "It is all Greek to me."

Unspeakably happy—a deaf mute at his wedding.

Mr. W. D. Edwards still sticks to his trade in this city. They say he has become reconciled to his wife, and they are going to settle in Camden, N. J., a mile east of this city.

Rev. Mr. Syle being absent in Washington, Mr. Reider, the lay-reader, officiated in his place last Sunday afternoon. Every body in attendance was greatly impressed with his clear sign language.

It is to be hoped that the members of the Pittsburgh Delegation Association will do their utmost to stick to it until the day is passed, otherwise they will be the laughing stock of all in this city.

Miss Downey, of the Institution, is regarded as a probable candidate for admission to the National Deaf-Mute College in Washington.

MRS. PARISHONER—Is it possible? And so your wife is a deaf-mute?

AMERICAN MINISTER—Yes, she was born so.

How terribly she must feel the affliction?

On the other hand, she is the happiest minister's wife in the country.

Indeed?

Yes, she never hears a word that the congregation says about her.

The C. L. A. does not believe in the balls or levees; therefore, it decided to strike from the Constitution and By-Laws the clause which allows them.

Henry C. George died some time ago, leaving a will, in which, among many bequests, was one of $2,000 to the Pennsylvania Institution.

MR. SPY.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 27, '87.

A few facts.

For twelve years I have endeavored to meet the spiritual need of my widely scattered brethren residing within the district embracing the Dioceses of Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Western Michigan, Chicago, Quincy, Springfield, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa Minnesota, Wisconsin, and Fond du Lac. This district embraces 615,000 square miles, and contains about 9,000 of our silent brethren.

The Western Deaf-Mute Mission has grown from a small beginning in 1875, at Flint, Michigan. From the start, the work has been itinerary. My travels have so increased that now more than three fourths of my time is spent away from home. In fact, I spend but eight or nine Sundays at home each year. But these Sundays are hardly days of rest for me, for they are devoted to the spiritual needs of the handful of deaf-mutes who have their spiritual home at Grace Church, Cleveland, O.

A few figures showing results may be of interest. Within those twelve years, I have held services and preached nearly 1700 times. My records show 357 baptisms of deaf-mutes and their children, and the names of 286 communicants. Many of these children are member of the Sunday School. Several have been confirmed, and are communicants in good standing. At this writing, over 30 deaf-mutes are awaiting the Apostolic rite of Confirmation at places widely apart.

About 250 Prayer Books, and a large number of Tracts on Holy Baptism, Confirmation, the Holy Communion the Church, and other very important subjects, which have been given away have done much good. I have solemnized marriage 40 times; visited and prayed with the sick; buried the dead; and sought to comfort the afflicted.

The work having grown to large proportions, involves a yearly expense my part of $400.00. I have to pay postage, telegraph and express charges, hotel bills, fares, and other expenses properly belonging thereto.

I trust that those within my missionary district, who are benefited by the Church's ministrations, will make an effort to increase their offerings by a systematic plan of giving. Let each one resolve to devote five, ten, twenty-five cents or more, each week, and place the sum in the offertory, when I have a service, or send it to me by mail. In this way, it is possible for them to make a very creditable showing at the end of each year. Can a special effort be made during the present Lent, and pursued permanently thereafter? $1,500 a year could be easily raised.

Increased offerings mean an enlargement of the usefulness of the Deaf-Mute Mission. They also mean much less anxiety for me in the matter of expenses. My expenses have never been fully met, as the offerings of the deaf-mutes have never yet reached $100 a year. Last year, they amounted to $88.54. How much is this sum in comparison to the annual expense of $400?

It will be confessed that the Church's blessed ministrations, liberally sustained by church people, have been enjoyed for so long at so little expense by those they are intended to benefit, and that the deaf-mutes are able to do much better than the above showing. Is it not right now to ask them to bear a larger share of the expenses than they have done in the past? In conclusion, I will ask attention to several passages of Holy Scripture proper to the subject of giving.

Do ye not know, that they who minister about holy things live of the sacrifice; and they who wait at the altar are partakers with the altar? Even so hath the Lord also ordained, that they who preach the Gospel should live of the Gospel. 1 *Cor.* ix 13, 14.

Let him that is taught in the Word minister unto him that teacheth, in all good things. Be not deceived, God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he reap.—*Gal* vi. 6, 7.

Charge them who are rich in this world, that they be ready to give, and glad to distribute; laying up in store for themselves a good foundation against the time to come, that they may attain eternal life.—1 *Tim.* vi. 17, 18, 19.

God loveth a cheerful giver.—2 *Cor.* ix. 6, 7.

God is not unrighteous, that he will forget your works, and labour that proceedeth of love; which love ye have showed for his Name's sake, who have ministered unto the saints, and yet do minister.—*Heb* vi 10.

To do good, and to distribute, forget not: for with such sacrifices God is well pleased.—*Heb.* xiii. 16.

A. W. MANN.

82 WOODLAND COURT,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

CHICAGO.

LECTURE.

SPLINTERS.

(*From our Chicago Correspondent.*)

Rev. Mr. Mann gave a very interesting lecture to a large number of deaf-mutes in the basement of the St. James' Church on the 19th inst. His subject was about the overland trip to California and it was both interesting and instructive. We all appreciated it very highly, and Rev. Mann has our sincere thanks for the kind favor. On the following Sunday, he preached a a very interesting sermon to about fifty deaf-mutes. Mr. C. C. Colby, formerly of Detroit, Mich., and Paul F. Sullivan, the youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan, were baptized into the Episcopal Church. Rev. A. W. Mann has labored patiently among the deaf-mutes for so many years and his presence in this city is always a source of pleasure to us. He will always have our warmest welcome.

We are glad to see a new correspondent from Chicago in the JOURNAL and we extend to him a hearty welcome. However, as there were some errors in his letter, which we believe were based on misinformation, we will take this liberty of correcting them. We can hardly believe the members of the Pas-a-Pas club could be guilty of the disorderly conduct described in "Outsider's" letter, but on the part of some of the visitors, over whose actions we have no control, there is no doubt of it. The Secretary of the Young Men's Christain Association informed us that as the rooms in the Y. M. C. A. were overcrowded with members, he could not allow us the use of the room any longer, unless we all would become members of the Y. M. C. A. If there is any foundation for the statements of "Outsider" in regard to our so called expulsion, we think Mr. Read is to some extent the cause of bringing us into displeasure with the authorities of the Y. M. C. A. The above is a notable fact. Mr. Read has been repeatedly requested by some of the Pas-a-Pas Club boys to make the necessary arrangements for the use of the room through the Secretary or President of the club, but would always say "The club has no business," on receiving no answer from the Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., he would hunt him up on Sundays, causing great annoyance. As long as those members who have the good of the club at heart stand firmly by it, we have good grounds to hope it will live and be prosperous.

Mr. Kleinhaus has been at work as a printer all this winter.

A kind and thoughtful friend spared a few copies of the "magazine of scissored items," better known as the *Advance*, for our persual from the stove where it is usually consigned, owing to its excellent combustible quality. Nothing could be more amusing than those ghoulish attacks on the JOURNAL and its correspondents by Mr. Read. His attacks are certainly remarkable for the malicious and unreliable nature of their character, especially as they come from a man who professes to be a preacher. He should confine his attacks to us alone, since we alone are reponsible for having touched the tender (?) chord of his feelings by a little censure, which he invited himself. He had no right to drag other respectable persons into notoriety, in order to shield himself from just charges.

Mr. Read probably thinks that because he is a preacher, he is clothed with purity, and that to criticise him would be an attack on religion. That we deny. We censured the man and his words, which were not the teachings of the Bible, but the promptings of a selfish and jealous nature.

There are two kinds of a preacher in this world—good and bad—as there are in all other phases of life, and from the sly and malicious imputations he made on Rev. A. W. Mann's mission, he certainly showed his intentions to be bad. We have ascertained from reputable persons, that Mr. Read did make some remarks to the effect that Rev. Mann's mission "might be a failure." Those persons, whose names (with the exception of a few) Mr. Read gave out in the *Advance* of January 22d as substantiating his statements, have informed us that they will most cheerfully bear testimony in support of our statements. As Mr. Read does not take kindly to our explanation, we are not bound to believe him at his own word. The public is the best judge.

We do not claim to be any more intimately acquainted with Rev. A. W. Mann that we are with the bombastic editor of the *Advance*. The many acts of charity and the patient forbearance of Rev. Mr. Mann, speak loud in his praise.

A man who blows his own horn, is considered of no account, and it is not surprising Mr. Read has been making himself the butt of ridicule. Rev. Mann has been known to travel hundreds of miles to find a congregation of two or three deaf-mutes, yet his kind and patient forbearance is a striking contrast to the wild and vehement disappointment usually shown by Mr. Read, whenever the congregation or money contribution is small. The theory advanced by the editor of the *Advance* that we are not in sympathy with his mission, because we were brought up in a Catholic family, is an exploded notion. His prejudice against the Catholic faith shows the narrow bigotry of the man.

True Christians! Ah, yes, nobody but a Pharisee proclaims himself to the world a "true Christian." Let actions, not words, show it.

If a man treats his wife shamefully and the poor woman knows not how to get redress for the wrongs inflicted on her, let fear and shame of a public exposure hold him down to good behavior.

If individuals have a right to talk scandalous matters privately among themselves, as Mr. Gallagher says in the *Advance*, then why did they not keep those scandalous rumors privately to themselves, instead of allowing it overrun this whole deaf-mute community? They were brought to us by individuals for the purpose of publication, and on being assured of their truth, we gathered in the news in our capacity as a news gatherer. What harm have we done them? None; but on the other hand our statements had the effect of giving the whole thing a clean sweep into the dirty river. It would be more difficult to correct them from individual to individual.

Nothing can be farther from the truth than the statements in the *Advance* that we entertained a contempt for the deaf-mutes as a class, and felt a special hate for the Illinois boys. Our intercourse with the Chicago deaf-mutes is of a most amicable nature. The fact that we do not associate much with them, as a rule, does not necessitate a contempt for them. Among the Illinois boys we number some of our very best friends, and our unaminous election as President of the Pas-a-Pas Club, which is composed mainly of Illinois boys, is a mighty proof of the good feeling and friendship between us.

Miss Lillian Gotschalg, of Joilet, Ill., has been in Chicago the past week, visiting friends.

Mrs. Matt. Mullen left for Hot Springs, Ark., in company with Mr. Hibbard and family, about two weeks ago. She will leave there by the 26th instant, to make her Southern folks a visit before returning home.

Mr. James Griffin, of Fremont, O., a familiar character to the "Immortal A. B. G.," of Columbus, Ohio, has been in this city the past month, endeavoring to obtain employment.

In Latin phrases in the *Advance*, Mr. Read quotes us as being mighty little as a correspondent. We admit it to be a fact; yet we are most happy to know that Mr. Read has often copied our items and credited them to himself like a little school boy. Mighty little is he who covets and filches the sweet productions of another's brain.

A pleasant little surprise party was given to Mrs. James Gibney by her friends, on the 5th instant, at her residence, on Twelfth Street.

ST. MATTHEW.

Baltimore.

In speaking of the Ball held at Lyceum Hall, for the benefit of the Gallaudet Memorial Fund, the following was printed in the *Baltimore American*:

Of the pleasures of life from which one might naturally suppose deaf mutes would be barred, dancing would hold a foremost place. Essentially linked, as it is, with music, it would seem that no person could enjoy a dance without music. Deaf-mute education has, however, progressed so far that the afflicted need no longer refuse themselves this enjoyable pastime. The first ball ever given in this city by mutes was held last night at Lyceum Hall, on East Baltimore street, and it was evidently as enjoyable as it was successful from a pecuniary point of view. The proceeds go the Gallaudet Memorial. There were about fifty mutes present, of whom about half were ladies. Besides these, there were about as many ladies present who were able to speak. There was no talking done. Those who could speak had no one to speak to. The deaf and dumb people laughed, chasseed gracefully, and had as much fun as the rest. It was noticeable that they generally kept accurate time with the music. This was accomplished by watching the others and allowing themselves to be guided by their action. Waltzing gave them a little more trouble than square dancing, although a number of them showed to be quite graceful waltzers. The polite courtesy and good feeling which characterized their department to one another was an interesting feature. Just before the intermission, little Maud Rigby danced the fishers' hornpipe, which amused them. This was not down on the program, and several couples who had been watching the musicians looked at the next dance on the program as they started up and began dancing a slow waltz to the music of a lively hornpipe.

An address was then read by a gentleman present. By his side stood Mr. H. J. Gill, who followed him closely, interpreting it in the deaf and dumb language, though it was read quite fast. Upon its conclusion the deaf and dumb speaker was vigorously applauded, which amused him after the manner in which Ko-Ko thought Nanki-Po might enjoy the fireworks after his execution. He did not hear the applause, but he knew it was there.

The speech gave the biography of Gallaudet, his college life and tutorship at Yale, his mercantile career, his three years' course at Andover, which was followed by a license to preach, and his final meeting with Alice Cogswell, the little deaf girl, who interested him and led him to that career which has endeared his name to all thus afflicted. He succeeded in teaching her a few words, and became satisfied that she would learn if the proper method of teaching were employed, thus refuting the couplet of Lucretius:

"To instruct the deaf no art would ever reach,
No skill improve them, and no wisdom teach."

Dr. Coggswell, the father of the little girl, caught at the idea, and a number of other gentlemen of means and culture also become interested in the problem. It was learned that in England there were two or three schools for the deaf. It was decided to send a person thither to learn the mysterious art, and then to found a school on this side the Atlantic for the deaf children of the nation. Naturally, Dr. Gallaudet was the man selected. He embarked for England on the 25th of May, 1815. He was repulsed both at London and Edinburgh; but nothing daunted, he crossed the Channel and sought the desired information at the Royal Institution at Paris. The Abbe Sicard, the head of that school, received him with open-hearted kindness, and readily did all he could to further his aims. He remained there several months studying the system, and then shipped for the return voyage, taking with him Laurent Clerc, one of the most distinguished deaf teachers of France.

"It was in August, 1816, when he reached our shores, and made his formal report to the Hartford gentlemen. The next six months were spent in attempts to interest the public in the scheme. These efforts were successful, and on the 15th of April the Hartford School for the Deaf was opened with seven pupils, this number increasing before the end of the year to thirty-three. From this small beginning has sprung the present great educational system for the deaf in America, there being now over sixty schools, with an attendance of eight thousand pupils, in the country.

"Gallaudet was one of those men who make history, one of those who live in the memory of posterity. As the heroes to whom heroworship is due. He was cast in the same mold with Columbus and Washington, and in the particular field to which he devoted himself he stands as prominent as Columbus among navigators, or Washington among liberators. The thirty thousand deaf of our country look upon him as the liberator and perserver who first threw open the prison gates which ignorance and superstition had locked upon them. In their gratitude they wish to rear some substantial token of their affection for his memory. It is to be a bronze statue, representing him as teaching the little Alice. It is to be placed on the grounds of the National College for the Deaf at Washington, the unveiling to take place in August of next year. The Memorial is to cost ten thousand dollars. Half of this sum has been collected. Maryland has already sent five hundred as her share. We would gladly make it a full thousand, and thus live up to the old Maryland motto, "Deeds, not words," in demonstrating that the Crawthumper state, though small, has as big and warm a heart as ever glowed in the bosom of a commonwealth. The object of this ball is to raise funds for the memorial. We thank you, ladies and gentlemen, for the aid you have given us, and now—once more we'll

"Chase the glowing hours with flying fleet."

During the intermission refreshments were served and much enjoyed. Among the lady deaf-mutes present were Miss Maggie Schuman, Misses Clara and Rosa Sterne, Mrs. James O. Amoss, Miss Bertha Kreisel, Miss Lizzie Boudenslager, Miss Sarah Bentz, Miss Nellie Boyle, Mrs. Aaron Fredenreich, Miss Minnie Pimes, Miss Nellie Erhart, and Miss Katie Vannort. The program was neatly gotten up, the deaf and dumb manual being given on it. The success of the noble enterprise reflects credit to those who were instrumental in getting it up. Mr. H. J. Gill was master of ceremonies. The committee of arrangements consisted of A. Y. Knoechel (chairman), R. E. Underwood, Wm. McElroy, J. O. Amoss, and H. J. Gill. Mr. Wm. McElroy was floor manager.

Mr. and Mrs. Branflick had their twins christened by Rev. Mr. Syle, of Philadelphia, Sunday last, at their home. Lay-reader Wells was also present. Miss Katie Bruck acted as godmother.

As foreshadowed some time ago, the marriage of Mr. Chas. Reed to Miss Maria McKee took place yesterday, and a good gathering was present. All wished them much success and prosperity. Lay-reader Wells interpreted for the couple, while an Episcopal minister tied the knot. Their future home will be in this city.

Miss Ella Peregoy and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Lucy Peregoy, tendered their mother a surprise party. A good gathering showed up, and an enjoyable time passed off. It took place during this week, and was in honor of her birthday. ANTI-REF.

Feb. 25, '87.

Deaf-Mutes Educated in Hartford

From the Hartford Times.

A correspondent of the Belfast (Me.) *Journal* says Maine has reason to be proud of the deaf-mute teachers she has furnished to the country. He speaks particularly of them, and by so doing gives encouragement to the friends of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum in this city, in which they were educated. The correspondent goes on to say:

Melville Ballard, B.A., a native of Fryeburg, where his father now lives, is one of the corps of teachers in the Columbia, D. C., Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, and has been in the service many years. He obtained his education in the Hartford School, and later the National Deaf-Mute College.

Mr. Samuel T. Greene, of Waterford, is teaching in the Belville Institution for the Deaf and Dumb in Ontario, Canada. He was a pupil in the Hartford School and afterward attended the college in Washington, D. C. He addressed the deaf-mute convention held in Belfast four years ago.

John E. Crane, M.A., a native of of Whiting, while a clerk in the publishing house of E. C. Allen, at Augusta, in 1879, was called to fill a vacancy caused by the death of a teacher in the Hartford School, and is still teaching there. He lost his his hearing at ten years of age, but continued his studies at Hartford and graduated from the National College with honors.

Miss Mary E. Haskell, of Portland, entered the Hartford School as a pupil about twenty six years ago, and finished her education just in time to fill a vacancy in the corps of teachers there. She served faithfully about five years, when failing health compelled her to return to her home in Maine, and then to her final rest.

Miss Nancy A. Wing, of Wayne, who was about to graduate, succeeded Miss Haskell and continued her labors with much ability for two years when her health yielded to the inroads of consumption, and she returned to Maine, where she died a few months later. She was not born deaf and dumb.

Mr. George Wing, of Bangor, was for thirteen years one of the corps of teachers in the Minnesota Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, but was recently called to the Illinois Institute. He served there eighteen months, receiving the highest salary ever paid to any deaf-mute teacher in America. He died quite suddenly last December, and his remains were sent to Bangor for interment. He lost his hearing at thirteen years of age, and was a pupil at the Hartford School four years.

Railroad Track Walking.

A law has just passed both branches of the Legislature of New York and signed by the Governor, making it a misdemeanor for persons walking on the tracks of the Long Island Railroad Company. Persons can be arrested by private detectives of the company and punished by any court when caught in the act of walking on the company's tracks. Deaf-mutes will do well to keep off this company's tracks in the future.

Yours as ever,
W. A. BOND.

February 28, 1887.

Paper Wanted.

Mrs. J. C. Austin, of 19 Cranberry St., Brooklyn, would like to have the JOURNAL containing the account of the masquerade held at the New York Institution, on February 22d, 1886. Any one sending her a copy to the above address will confer a special favor.

NEW YORK.

Lent Is Here.

PREVIOUS HAPPENINGS.

Food for Reflection.

(*From our New York Correspondent.*)

The Lenten season has arrived, a fact which we will not be the first to make known, and though it is observed by many as the time for the laying aside of all worldly pleasures, this observance is not so strictly adhered to by the larger part of the people of mutedom in this vicinity. Still, with its coming, those festivals, in which terpsichore forms a prominent part, are brought to a close, and for a time, at least, our belles and beaux are are given a chance to recuperate from the bad effects of the winter's careless round of gayety.

That its incoming was well known to our silent society folks, was apparent from the large attendance at the Reception of the St. Joseph's Union on the 21st inst., and from the briliant account given by our cousin from over the bridge, we were led to believe that though the reputation of the New York Post Office as a great place for whistling may have been affected to some degree, it still has reason to be proud of the beauty of its strawberry blondes, the genuineness of its diamonds, and, in fact, the quality of its jokes, both modern and antique.

But it rests with us to congratulate the St. Joseph's Union on the happy ending of its Second Reception, and trust to see them keep on in their endeavors in giving like entertainments of such high excellence, The "three Jims" did admirably, while "Uncle Jim" fairly eclipsed his former efforts in the matter of arrangements.

Washington's Birthday had its special features, the only fault to be found with it is that the military display has almost fallen out of custom. But the memory of the illustrious George Washington was kept green by the meeting of many civic societies, the banqueting of others, and on the whole by a general closing of business houses.

There was nothing much to occupy the attention of the mutes throughout the day, unless, perhaps, the matinee performances at the various theatres. In some instances, these were resorted to as a means to pass the time, but in the majority of cases, those not employed during the afternoon, made a bee-line, viz—elevated and cable transit for the New York Institution.

Here in the evening was given a pantomimic representation in two acts, of Robert Macaire, which on the whole proved a very creditable performance and will add a good round sum to the Gallaudet Memorial Fund, for which it was held.

Speaking of the scenery and stage-setting, nothing can be said but the highest praise for the artistic ability of those to whom the work was entrusted, and the play itself, although at times found more than difficult to keep the argument before one's mind, was still very well acted, the dance of Macaire and Strop on first coming on the stage, being about the best part of it, though in some cases, a few of the other characters played their parts creditably, Miss Georgie Decker, of the female cast, excelling in her part, considering the short time the female characters were seen on the stage.

Little, if anything of note, has been done by our societies during the past week, the Reception and Washington's Birthday probably being the cause.

The lecture, or recital of "Dark Days," delivered by Mr. Thomas Godfrey, Tuesday, the 15th, was attended by a large gathering, and was an extremely interesting occasion. Mr. Godfrey had the story well in hand, exhibited in a striking way the various passions and emotions of the characters in the book, and was watched with the strictest attention by those present for almost two hours.

The continuance of Richelieu, by Mr. Jones, before the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union, on the 17th, has been postponed until some later date, owing to the inability from professional duties of Mr. Jones being able to attend. Due notice of the event will be given by Chairman Wm. Eunis of the Lecture Committee.

Mrs. Frank Roberts, of Harlem, was absent on a visit among friends in Bridgeport and Hartford last week, and reports a very enjoyable time, it being ten years since she was in the latter city.

The collection, taken up on the evening of the Guild's late New England Party, in behalf of Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins, is said to have amounted to over thirty dollars, which is not a bad showing for the charitable propensities of those who contributed, also, considering it was done inside of two hours.

The Fanwood Coaching Club, on the authority of the greatest reliability—the President himself—has tired of trying to keep together, and decided with the elements, when they usher in a clear day that they had better part, and thus one organization less in the metropolis.

Our idea of a chemical college is so vague, that we feel called upon to inquire of "Mr. Spy" where such an institution can be found, and his eyesight being so sharp, we would further inquire whether Rhine stones and diamonds are chemical compounds or minerals.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

FANWOOD.

Les Deux Fugitifs by the F. L. A.

IN AID OF THE GALLAUDET MEMORIAL FUND.

New Scenery, Pretty Costumes, and the Play Highly Dramatic.

SOME WHO WERE THERE.

(*From our Fanwood Correspondent*)

On Washington's Birthday, last year, fairy forms, lithesome and gay, filled the stately halls of "Old Fanwood," and flitted hither and thither to the joy of Prince Carnival and danced to the delight of Terpsichore, while hundreds of people came to witness the grand scene.

This year, crowds of people wended their way to the Institution and filled the chapel to overflowing, not in honor of Prince Carnival, but to witness the dramatic entertainment given under the direction of the Fanwood Literary Association, that staunch old organization which has been in existence since 1867.

So great was the rush, that Prof. E H. Carrier found it necessary to stem the tide by refusing to sell any more tickets, thus a large number of villagers were unable to gain admission, much to their regret.

STAGE DECORATION.

Shortly after eight o'clock, every seat was occupied, as well as all the available standing room, and as the curtain rose on the first act, the audience were awe struck at the superb scenery and other decorations on the stage. It was no baby affair. The scenery, alone, was as presentable to the eye as many of our New York theatres, from a perspective standpoint, while the outer designs were novel and attractive. The columns on each side of the curtain were of a mixed Grecian and Romanesque design of the 2d century. On the right and left of these columns were arranged shields, on which were painted the monograms or names of our various organizations, as follows: Fanwood Foot Ball Club, Hares and Hounds Club, Alert Base Ball Club, Resolute Base Ball Club, Evangeline Boat Club, Ariel Boat Club, Ida Montgomery Circle, Jam Club, Peet Literary Society. The Fanwood Literary Association had the central space, and extended from column to column. The drop curtain was of a ruddy red color, and arranged so as to rise and fall gracefully. The whole was topped by a painting of the nation's eagle, with a background of flags bearing the stars and stripes.

Too much praise cannot be given to Monsieur and Madame Le Prince, who gave their heart and hand to the task of bringing out the stage effects to such a high degree of elegance, and to Madame's assistants, Miss Frankie C Hawkins and Miss Georgie Decker, and to her pupils for faithful work, whose names we will give mention in another part of this letter. To say the least, it is a great credit to the Art Department, and the Institution is proud of its Managing Professor Madame Le Prince, and the valuable services of her husband. Both are artists of high rank, and in spite of the many drawbacks, labored early and late with a zealous determination, expecting no other reward than that their endeavors should be crowned with success.

THE PLAY.

"Robert Macaire," or "Les Deux Fugitifs," the name of the play, was a pleasant surprise to the audience, on account of the fine acting, combined with the pretty costumes of the villagers, and the "hits" made by Profs. Jones and Fox, in their leading parts of the noted thieves. For amateurs, it was highly dramatic. There were in all over thirty characters, the subjoined being the cast, with a synopsis of the play:

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Marion, - - - *Miss Georgie Decker*
Adele, } - *Miss Frankie C Hawkins*
Mme. Grisard, }
Courtotte, - - *Miss Jennie Williams*
Grignette, - - - *Miss Ella F. Taylor*
Jeanette, - - - - *Miss Kittie Logue*
Estelle, - - - - *Miss Martha Hamilton*
Marie, - - - - *Miss Edith Averell*
Cerise, - - - - *Miss Agnes Craig*
Robert Macaire, (*a noted thief*). - *Mr T F Fox*
Jacques Strop, (*his accomplice*). *Mr. W G Jones*
Marquis D Auberge, - *Mr William F Durian*
Chevalier De Brazen, - *Mr. Richard R Tweed*
Vicomte De Cloix, - *Mr. Bernard Gallagher*
Dutaut, (*landlord of the Lion d'or*). - *Mr Mann*
Pierre, (*waiter at the Lion d'or*), - *Mr. W. McVea*
Captain of the Guard, - - *Mr. T E Carlman*
Villagers, Soldiers, etc.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY.

ACT. I.—Inn at Auberge.
ACT. II —Ball Room in Chatean d'Auberge.

ARGUMENT.

The Marquis d'Auberge and his friends are awaiting the arrival of a certain Vicomte de Cloix, who is betrothed to Marion, daughter of the Marquis. Unfortunately for him, the Vicomte meets a certain noted thief, Robert Macaire and his slave, Jacques Strop, who form themselves into an appropriating committee, relieving the Vicomte of his valise, purse, and papers, bind his hands and feet, and leave him to ruminate upon the vicissitudes of earthly existence From the Vicomte's papers they learn of his destination, and repairing to the Chateau d'Auberge, represent themselves as the Vicomte de Cloix and valet, tell a tale of dire hardships with highwaymen, and are at once received with open arms. As their kleptomaniac propensities have full sway, they manage to make things pretty lively.

The closing part of the first act represents the arrival of the real Vicomte, who accuses Macaire and Strop of having robbed him. This they promptly deny and make a counter accusation against the Vicomte of having robbed them, which leads to his being unceremoniously hustled off to prison by the valorous guards.

Meanwhile Macaire and Strop, being experienced diplomats of the acutest type, make up their ball toilet from clothes obtained from the Marquis. They arrange to elope with Marion and Mme. Grisard, taking care that the jewel boxes and purses are not forgotten. The wily Jacques believes in doing business while lights are out, but overdoes it and bring a hornet's nest about him in the shape of the guards, who take him and Macaire as the liberated Vicomte arrives and,—Curtain falls.

The greatest hit of the evening was the dancing of Messrs. Fox and Jones. The applause that followed was significant of an encore, but they were deaf, and did not know if a repetition would have been appreciated or not. The other leading parts were performed by Miss Ella Taylor, Miss Frankie Hawkins, Miss Georgie Decker, Mr. C. Q Mann, W. F. Durian, R. R. Tweed, and W. McVea, who were cool and collected throughout, and seemed to feel at home in the play.

The performance, as a whole, was a success, and we doubt if any amateurs could have done better. At the conclusion of the play, the actors and those who lent a helping hand, partook of refreshments, which were spread for them in the pupils' dining-room, under the supervision of Miss McCready, the housekeeper, and at their own expense.

HONORABLE MENTION.

It must be remembered that it was a big undertaking for those who had the matter in charge. We, therefore, give them their just credit, and the part of work, which was assigned them:

To Prof. T. F. Fox, for teaching the players and exercising a general management over the stage, and also to Profs. Jones and Mann for valuable suggestions.

To Prof. and Mme. Le Prince and daughter for scenery; also Misses Hawkins and Decker, and of the pupils, Messrs. Thompson, Avens, Cox and Cunningham, as well as the young ladies of the Art Studio.

To Peter Butterly, for wood-work.

To the young ladies of the High Class, for assisting in preparing the canvas and curtain.

To Prof. E H. Currier, the Treasurer of the Committee of Arrangements, for the mangement of the tickets and arrangement of the seats.

To Dr. Peet, Mr. Brainerd and Mrs. Henry, for assistance rendered in various ways.

To Mr. Banks, for gas-fixtures.

SOME WHO WERE THERE.

The audience was composed of the most gallant young men and charming young ladies to be found among the deaf-mutes of Gotham. Such celebrities in deaf-mute journalism, who sail under the *noms de plume* of "Edgar Ravenswood," "Montague Tigg," "XXX," "Chip," "Yum Yum," Grace H," "Phixy," in the JOURNAL from time to time, were there, and were among the most enthusiastic. There were C. R Thomson and lady, Miss Florence Pauline Jones, T A. Froehlich, A. Guggenheimer and sister, E. Souweine and Miss Katie Shute, W. L. Waters and Miss Lizzie Smith, A. Capelli and Miss M. Finn, Jacques Loew and wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Donnelly, Joe and Morton Sonneborn, accompanied by the Misses Walker, Albert Ballin, J. F. O'Brien and Miss Caddie Felver, John Lloyd, Jr., and Miss M. A. Kinney. J. F. J. Tresch and Miss Doyle, James F. O'Neil and Miss Minnie Mackey. Charles Bothner and two sisters Maggie and Nettie, Salesman Thomas and twin sisters from his boarding house, Adolph Pfeiffer, Misses Lillie Price and Alice M. Hatch, F. R Stryker and Miss Elizabeth Mitchell, Miss Gussie Berley, John H. Dundon, Samuel Brown, W. A. Bond, W. O. Fitzgerald, H. Beuermann, W. H. Rose and friends, W. H. Fosmire, C. Haar and nieces and nephews, Miss Rice and Mrs. Herrick, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Heyman, Miss Libbie Warring and Miss Minnie Watson, Miss Martha Ray, A. Barnes and Miss Lizzie Noble, Mrs. Banks, mother and sister, sister and friends of Miss Jenny Williams, Miss Rachel Gantz, Solomon Schlam, of San Francisco, Cal., and many others, whose names we cannot recall. Of the Board of Directors, Mr. A. T. Brown was the only one present.

NOTES.

It is estimated that 557 tickets were sold.

The deaf-mutes had the advantage over the hearing people by engaging seats in advance.

Over fifteen deaf-mutes got out of one Cable car.

Had there been good sleighing, the Gallaudet Club would have come up by horses and sleighs.

Owing to the large number of people from the Heights, who were unable to gain admittance on account of the jam, it is proposed to repeat the play in March.

Should any one have espied an infant canal boat in the shape of a man's rubber stuck fast in the mud between the Institution and the Cable road, he or she will know that it belongs to T. A. Froehlich.

Four policemen were on guard at the chapel entrance, while John H. Geary received the tickets.

In case of fire, a fireman was stationed behind the scenes with proper equipments.

It was a lively social reunion that was held in the young ladies' study room Saturday evening. The whole length of the floor was occupied by dancers.

Miss Jennie Williams attended the Crystal Wedding of a friend of hers in Newark, last Friday evening, and enjoyed herself immensely. She introduced some new games at the reunion last Saturday evening, which she learned at the wedding celebration.

There was good skating on Monday, so saith Messrs. G McConnell and Robert H. Grant.

AQUILA.

Indiana.

"Philo--Ehwhat" apologizes for his intrusion into the quiet revery of the JOURNAL readers. The combination of indisposition to write to-day, and other trivial matters have induced "Ehwhat" to offer "Philo-Ehwhat" the honor of a share of the praise or contempt, as the case might be, of ye gentle readers. O, that we could have the distinction of having produced the letter of "Ehwhat" in the previous issue of the JOURNAL! How truthfully has the deserved success of the *Advance* been expounded! The nail was hit squarely on the head, and we ought to find our illustrious Western contemporary reduced to the last melancholy resource of defeated argument. We advise you in advance, unhappy man, that all efforts at contradiction will not save the wretched remains of your ruined reputation. Without a friend to console you, you must now retire into a dreadful solitude.

In his sophistory, our friend "Hiawatha" suggests the name of the Principal of the Evansville School for mutes as a candidate for Superintendent of that place of education, *in case* it becomes a state institution. *Verbum sapienti sufficit*, and to "Hiawatha," we recommend a second consideration. To be Principal of a common day school with one or two score of pupils, and Superintendent of a state institution with an attendance of one hundred or more, are two things eminently manifold. While we rejoice in the good fortune of our southern friend, and congratulate him for his pluck, we can not, and will not be so grovelling as to encourage an ambition that is not only perverted, but impossible,—to elevate this aspiration in quest of a thing, which we know, is but like a mirage in an endless and burning Sahara. Again, we do not put much confidence in a fellow, who goes so far as to "count the chickens before the eggs are hatched." Much less do we confide in one, who "locks the stable door after the horse is stolen." The bare presumption of the establishment of another state institution for mutes in Indiana is out of the question, and belongs for discussion to posterity. While our State Treasury cannot afford to part with only a few paltry thousands for an enlargement of the institution at Indianapolis, is it probable that the state would condescend to the organization of a new state institution elsewhere, which would incur expenses double, if not treble? Evidently not. The question of enlarging our Institution is now before the Legislature, and we earnestly hope that it shall receive favorable consideration. The constant and expeditious increase of our deaf-mute population calls for more extended educational facilities. To perplex the commonwealth by begging funds for a new state Institution at Evansville will not only go wide of its mark, but also spoil our chances here, where it is far better and much more desirable that all the deaf children of the state should convene for correlative benefit. "Of two evil things, choose the least;" therefore of two commendable things choose the best.

Special copies of the forty-third annual report of the Institution are out. Among the important points contained therein, and which was the subject of spirited discussion at the Reunion of Graduates in August last, is that on "Education," in which the Superintendent sets forth in the strongest terms possible the evils of the "seven years limit." By this rule, only seven years is allowed for each pupil to complete the Primary Department. The Superintendent's own words will better explain the situation: "I feel that this is wrong and that some provision should be made to remedy the evil. The very fact that a pupil has failed to pass the different grades in the time allotted, is strong and sufficient reason in my estimation, why they should *not* be dismissed, but continued longer at school." He promulgates at length the advantages and disadvantages of the hearing child and the deaf-mute respectively, and in elaborate argument recommends that "the great state of Indiana—great in her wealth, great in her intelligence and in her school facilities—should extend every privilege possible to this class of her unfortunate children, and should provide adequate means for furthering their education and thus perfecting citizenship * * * *" Taken as a whole the report reflects great credit upon the administration of the Institution.

The Directors and Faculty of the National Deaf-Mute College are to be thanked for the results of their benevolent consideration of admitting young ladies to the classical halls of Kendall Green. There is hardly any serious objection why the two sexes, growing up together in the family and associating in all other walks of life, should not receive their liberal culture together.

It is a final relic of barbarism and a palpably insalubrious contrivance to force this artificial separation (the single period of four or five years out of a life-time), into two flocks. The important thing in youth, is that the human mind should be trained to its fullest capabilities: it is not man's rights nor woman's rights, but human rights. The universal inheritance is a complete intelligence. If man has the right to an exalted intellectual survey of nature's wondrous constellation, is the opposite sex to be denied a knowledge of the beauties of astronomy? Not one sex merely, but the human mind in general is intended to be intelligent. Many persons, however, are constrained to believe that the regular college course is to robust; that it will be detrimental to the feminine mind, and calls for special courses of study, somewhat easier. This is not a reasonable apprehension. The male sex, as a rule, is sterner physically, but who will say mentally? Now that we have a college for young ladies, it is safe to predict that the world will enjoy a more harmonious and undeviating progress. Indiana promises to be well represented at this college.

WHISPERINGS.

Saint Valentine made our mail extra heavy.

Our boys have a first class rugby foot-ball, and "drop-kick" is the order of the day. The strength of the Kendalls is destined never to fade.

The latest addition to our society is Mr. Mitchell, from Worcester, Mass He is one of the most brilliant young mute gentlemen on this side of the Alleghanies. Mr. M. graduated from a college in Worcester, and an appointment as chief chemist of the new Indianapolis Rolling Mills occasioned his migration.

Mr George Grubbs, a former pupil here, occupies the responsible position of assistant engineer and fireman in the Institution engine house. He has filled the position over a year to the entire satisfaction of the Superintendent and chief engineer.

Miss Etta Lamb, class of '85, but now connected with the domestic department of the Institution, had to give up her place temporarily on account of failing health.

Mr. Archibald returned home last week.

The social gathering Saturday was a most delightful affair.

PHILO-EHWHAT.

Feb. 24, '87.

Fanwood Revisited.

Ye scenes of my childhood, where loved recollection,
Embitters the present, compared with the past;
Where science first dawn'd on the powers of reflection,
And friendships were found, too romantic to last,
Where fancy yet joys to trace the resemblance,
Of comrades, in friendship and mischief all ed,
How welcome to me your ne'er fading remembrance,
Which rests in the bosom, though hope is denied!
Again I revisit the hills where we sported,
The streams that we swam, and the fields where we fought,
The school where, loud warn'd by the bell, we resisted,
To pour o'er the precepts by pedagogues taught.
—*Byron.*

About noon, on February 22d, two old boys of Fanwood were engaged in earnest discussion in New York City. The topic of conversation was whether one of them should go up to Fanwood, to see the play of "Les Deux Fugitifs," which was to take place that evening. One of them was slightly reluctant to go, but finally the other overcame his objections, and they started. The principal topic of conversation on the way was up on the vast improvements made in the upper part of the city, since their graduation. For merly it took two long, dreary hours to get to the Institution, but now by means of the elevated and cable roads, they were whirled up to the school in less than an hour. One of the "old boys" was famous at school for plunging into mud puddles, and true to his nature, in getting out of the cable car he invested largely—about two feet—in Carmansville real estate. In true graduate style, the two "old boys," as soon as they got out of the car, lit cigars. In passing the rock near the gate, where the High Class boys used to lounge twenty years ago, they remembered their old companions and wondered where they were. Oh, Joggles, me jewel, where were you and the great Konponeti, and what were you doing on the 22d? Fanwood was changed so much that the two "old boys" scarcely knew it. They noticed the old base ball ground, now in consequence of the rain turned into a lake; the "Mansion House" cut off from the Institution by a sunken road, which, by the way, was composed of liquid mud. Everything was changed. Arriving at the Institution in old High Class style, they made their way to the upper hall via the kitchen. Not a soul did they meet whom they knew in days of old, except "Prof." Shotwell. He was in the kitchen, alive and kicking.

The chapel has changed greatly in the past twenty years, and for the better. Formerly it was more like a barn than a chapel. The play, too, was a great improvement on those of old, which were mere schoolboy efforts, but that of February 22d was acting of which no amateur need be ashamed. All did well; but "Robert Macaire" and "Jacques Strop" made "old boys" guard their pockets, while the ladies, especially "Grignette" and "Jeannette," turned their heads. The play was over too soon, and all went home delighted, especially the "old boys." All they needed to complete their happiness was their ancient companions, but the class has been scattered to the four winds of heaven.

OLD BOY OF FANWOOD, '68.

Reign of The Woman.

Man never appreciates his inferiority to woman so thoroughly as when he stands before the altar in the presence of an audience of friends, and hears the clergyman make him a husband. Nine out of ten in such a position tremble as if they were about to be arrested for murder, while nine out to ten woman go through the ceremony as gracefully and composedly as if it were an every day occurrence. And it is this timorous, quivering creature in a dress suit, that promises to protect the calm and placid angel whose orange blossoms are her aureole. What delightful sarcasm there is in the thought?

And in after life, when the husband gets torn up by care, and when a little trouble comes to steal away his peace of mind, how is it then? The woman whom he promises to protect becomes his protector. She sees sunshine through the clouds. She smoothes out the wrinkled brow of care. She props up his flagging spirits. She puts new life into his soul, and he goes forth in the morning with renewed strength and new zeal to wrestle with life and its responsibilities.

Woman may be the weaker vessel, but she isn't broken up and doesn't go to pieces as soon as man.—*Baltimore American.*

The Utility of Hobbies.

With a hobby the poorest clerk or the wealthiest millionaire is supplied with a defense against depression and worry which is priceless. Take the case of a bookkeeper who is confined to his desk for eight or ten hours a day. If he can cultivate a taste for botany or geology, it will give him an opportunity for regular excursions into the country, while he can analyze and arrange his specimens during his leisure hours in the evening. If he has a talent for mechanics, woodcarving, carpentry, pottery, or any of the hundred pursuits into which enter deftness of hand and quickness of eye are open to him. The hours which would hang heavily on his hands were he without any hobby seem all too short for the pleasant work that he comes to with a feeling of relief. He has a resource against business worry that will add ten years to his life and that will stand in good stead should misfortune or loss of loved ones come upon him. It is the same with the rich man, save that he has opportunities to develop his pastimes entirely beyond the reach of the poor clerk. Practically, however, the two must stand on the same footing. They must cultivate a taste for simple and wholesome pleasures which do not depend on money for their gratification.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

ESTABLISHED 1830

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NOTICE

To Graduates & Former Pupils

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FOR THE

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All persons at any time pupils in the Institution, are respectfully requested to send to us, at once, their names and residences, and the year in which they left or graduated from school; and, in the case of married women, their maiden name prior to marriage.

I. L. PEET, *Principal.*
C. N. BRAINERD, *Supt.*

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DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER *a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.*

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, at the Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhring, Pres't; Chas E. Green, First Vice-President; S. B. Smith, Second Vice-President; Alex Dezendorf, Secretary; T. J. Godfrey, Treasurer; Daniel Minham, Sergeant-at-Arms. Its object is to improve moral, intellectual and sociality among its members. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Alex. Dezendorf, No. 455 Hudson Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Moses I. Aronson Vice-President, Thos. F. Finnegan; Secretary, Wm H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CAMBRIDGE SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The objects of the Cambridge Society of Deaf-Mutes are to promote the spiritual, moral, educational and intellectual welfare of the deaf mutes in Cambridge and vicinity. The omicers are President, A. W. Olcutt; Secretary, E. W. Frisbee, and Treasurer, A C. Hargrave Sunday services and prayer meeting from 12:30 to 2 P M., at the Central Square First Baptist Church, until further notice.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets for the present every Thursday evening at 8 P M., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 39 West 15th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Thursday. Lectures every third Thursday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. James Russell, President. All communications should be addressed to P. F. Cassidy, Corresponding Secretary, 506 West Street, New York City.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its object the moral and mental improvement of its members, by lectures, debates, and other entertainments. Regular meetings on the first and third Saturday evenings of each month, at 8 o'clock, are held in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street. Visitors may be introduced by members, and those interested, from other places, are cordially welcomed. Mr Alfred Bierlein is President, and Mr. Fred Reiker, Secretary. The latter's address is No. 61 Moore Street, Cincinnati, O.

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room of the Church of the Covenant, Filbert Street above 17th Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Mr. Geo. Slifer is President, and Thomas Breen is the Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1917 Monument Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

DE L'EPEE CATHOLIC DEAF-MUTES' ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA.

Meetings, the first and third Sundays of the month, in the building of the Deaf-Mutes' Mission 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Thomas Breen is President, and Mr Edward J. Carr, Secretary. Applications should be made to the Secretary, 2710 E Somerset or Rev. E. V. Lebreton, 710 Pine Street.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, Bennington; Willie A Deering, Secretary, Pittsfield; Almon Smith, Treasurer, New Boston.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and friends. Its motto is, Pas-a-Pas—"step by step." Regular meetings are held on the first and third Saturday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening, in Ladies' Parlor, third floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 148 E Madison Street. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is officered as follows: President, Mat thew Mulen; Vice President, Edward Kingon; Secretary, Matt Mullen; Treasurer, Jas. K. Watson. Address President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y

Meets every Tuesday evening at 21 Sidney Place, corner Livingstone St, Brooklyn. Object: mutual aid All communications to be addressed to William Ennis, 19 Fifth Street, So. Brooklyn

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at the St. Louis Young Men's Christian Association, on 11th and Locust Sts. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the Literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, W. E. Guss; Vice President, E. Harden; Secretary, D A Simpson; Treasurer, Louis Jacoby; Sergeant-at Arms, Leo A. Froning; Trustees, W I. Campbell and Geo. T. Dougherty. Address the Secretary, 2246 Sullivan Ave.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are E. W. Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P Chapman, Executive Committee.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H Gallaudet, is now officered by W. H. Weeks, of Hartford, Conn., President; F. W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; Geo C. Sawyer, of Lowell, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Managers: Charles Folsom, for Maine; William Bailey, for Massachusetts; Edwin H French, for New Hampshire; J. T Keefe, for Vermont; Henry M. Fairman, for Connecticut, and John F. Donnelly, for Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1888.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED)

THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every two week, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, Matthew M Hambay: Vice-President, Alfred H Bousfield; 2d Vice-President, William Ersinger; Treasurer, Peter Kinney; Secretary, Thos. R. Stewart; Sergeant-at-Arms, John P. Cotter. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Thomas R. Stewart, No. 91 Sheffield Street, Newark, N. J.

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evenings. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1886 are: William Bailey, President; P. S. Bowden, Secretary; L. L. Chapman, Treasurer, and Hardy P. Chapman and P. W. Packard, Executive Committee. W. K. Bigelow, I. P. Harris, Geo. Pease Trustees.

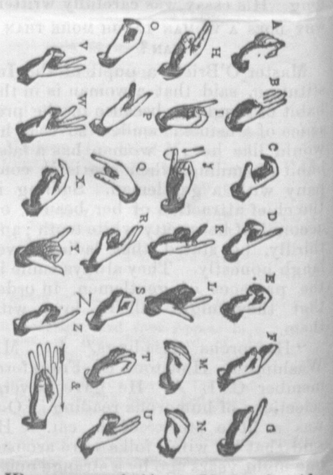
THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are William T Collins, President; Chas. A Smith, First Vice-President; Harrison Burt, Second Vice-President; James M. Witbeck, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and H Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also has a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is H C Bascom's Shop, cor. River and Hoosic Streets, Troy, N Y.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquenna Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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